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UNUSUAL TALES

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UNUSUAL TALES

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NICHOLAS



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CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

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short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

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LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
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YES, THAT'S RIGHT!**

A-C-T-I-O-N

**IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST
HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY!** Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

JOE WEIDER
801 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Dept. CH-12A

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

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ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

UNUSUAL TALES

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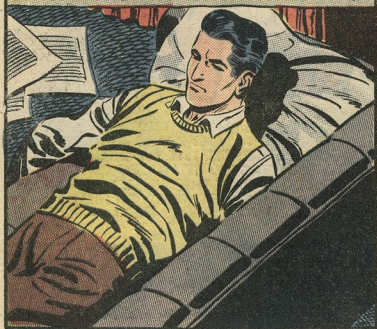
DREAMER

GARY NORTH IS A FAIRLY WELL KNOWN NAME TO READERS OF THE FANTASTIC, AND SCIENCE FICTION. HE WAS MARRIED AND HAD TWO CHILDREN. SCIENCE TEACHES US THAT A MAN CANNOT ENVISION ANYTHING BEYOND HIS EXPERIENCE... IT ALSO TEACHES US THAT THE SUBCONSCIOUS MIND IS A WELL OF UNKNOWN FACTS! IT MAKES ONE WONDER THEN HOW A WELL ADJUSTED MAN LIKE GARY COULD IMAGINE THE WEIRD, STRANGE TALES HE WRITES... UNLESS THEY REALLY EXIST AND HAVE REGISTERED ON HIS SUBCONSCIOUS! BUT THEN, WHO KNOWS WHAT IS REAL AND WHAT IS NOT REAL... WHERE DREAMS BEGIN AND ACTUALITY CEASES?



UNUSUAL TALES

HE RELAXED... TO SUCH AN EXTENT
THAT HIS EYES BEGAN TO CLOSE...



AND
HALF-
SLEEP
CAME!
THAT
FEEL-
ING
OF
BEING
BETWEEN
SLEEP-
ING
AND
AWAKEN-
ING...



SUDDENLY
HE HAD
A STRANGE
FEELING!

HIS
EYES
WERE
CLOSED
YET
HE
HAD
THE
IMPRESSION
THAT
HE
WAS
STANDING
UP-
RIGHT...



SLOWLY HE OPENED HIS EYES...

I... I MUST'VE REALLY
FALLEN ASLEEP!
MUST BE
DREAMING!



A LONG CORRIDOR STRETCHED BEFORE HIM, SOFTLY LIT
BY HIDDEN FLOURESCENCE...



AN URGENT SENSE OF
FEAR CAME TO HIM.
THEN, HE BEGAN TO
WALK UP THE CORRIDOR!
SOMEHOW HE FELT THAT
HE MUST REACH THE
END...

I KNOW I'M
DREAMING... BUT THIS
SEEMS SO REAL... SO
TERRIBLY REAL! BUT
WHAT CAN I DO...
WHERE AM I?



UNUSUAL TALES

PANIC, BORN OF THE STRANGENESS OF IT ALL, PUSHED AT HIM. HE BEGAN TO RUN...



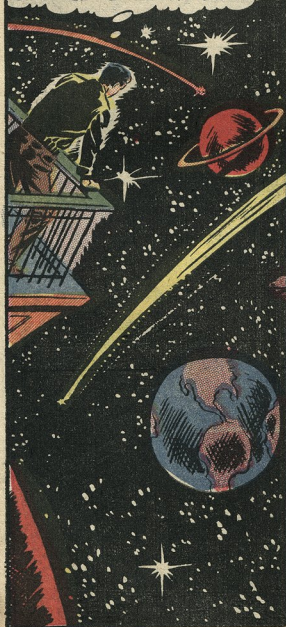
THERE'S A BALCONY AT THE END! ONCE I REACH THAT I CAN LOOK OUT, ORIENT MYSELF! THIS CORRIDOR... IT'S SO LONG, SO VERY LONG!



PANTING, HE REACHED THE END -- HE STEPPED OUT UPON THE BALCONY...



THIS PLACE... IT'S SOME SORT OF SATELLITE IN SPACE!



THAT PLANET... IT'S EARTH!



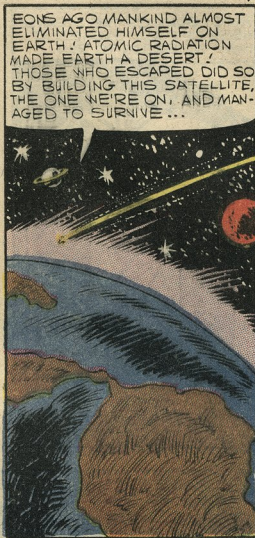
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? AND WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE OUTLANDISH CLOTHES?

THESE ARE MY OWN CLOTHES... I GUESS I'M DREAMING!



DREAMING... WAIT, LET ME LOOK AT YOU CLOSER! AH, IT HAS HAPPENED AT LAST! WE KNEW IT WOULD! THE PHENOMENA OCCURRED!

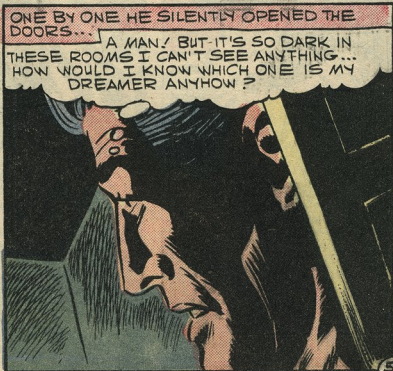
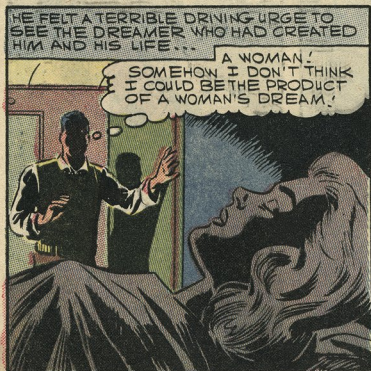
UNUSUAL TALES



UNUSUAL TALES



THE OLD MAN WAS GONE! GARY STOOD THERE, FEAR OVER-COMING HIM!



UNUSUAL TALES

HE WAS ABOUT TO CLOSE THE DOOR WHEN THE DREAMER UTTERED A NAME IN HIS SLEEP...

MARGE! MY WIFE'S NAME! HE MUST BE THE ONE!



SLOWLY, HE TIPTOED TO THE FIGURE...

THE FACE... IT'S MY FACE, BUT DIFFERENT! PALE, WEAK, LIFELESS...



THESE DREAMERS... THEY ARE NO LONGER HUMAN! THEY'RE LIVING OFF THE BEINGS THEY CREATE IN THEIR DREAMS! I'M MORE REAL THAN HE IS! I'M VITAL, LIVING, CREATING, DOING...



SUDDEN KNOWLEDGE CAME TO HIM OF THIS CREATURE THAT WAS A PALE IMAGE OF HIMSELF...

FACE SO PALE... I'D RATHER BE WHAT I AM... THE VITAL DREAM IMAGE, THAN THE DREAMER HIMSELF!



HE TURNED TO LEAVE, HE BRUSHED AGAINST THE STAND NEXT TO THE FIGURE! THE VASE CANTED, SLIPPED...



COLD SWEAT BEADED HIS FOREHEAD! HIS HANDS SWEEPED FORWARD...

NO NOISE... MUSTN'T AWAKEN HIM! IF HE WAKES, I'M DEAD... MY WORLD GONE! MARGE, THE KIDS, MY WORK, MY FRIENDS... EVERYTHING GONE WITH THE END OF HIS DREAM...



UNUSUAL TALES

THE CONTAINER HAD SCRAPPED A TINY NOISE, LOUD IN THE SILENCE. GARY STIFFENED, HELD HIS BREATH...

NO! DON'T WAKE UP! SLEEP! SLEEP!



HE MADE NO MOVE. HIS EYES RIVETTED TO THE FORM OF THE DREAMER! THE QUIET STRETCHED ON AND ON INTO ETERNITY...



PRESENTLY THE DREAMER'S BREATHING REGULATED AGAIN. HE SLEPT ON...



HOW LONG WILL HE SLEEP?
HOW LONG IS HIS DREAM?
HOW LONG HAVE I GOT?



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I'M ACTING AS IF THIS IS REAL! IT'S A DREAM... NOT HIS DREAM, MY DREAM. BUT DREAMS OFTEN SEEM REAL!



SUDDENLY A HAND CIAMPED HIS SHOULDER! HE FELT IT THROUGH HIS CLOTHING AND SUDDENLY HE THOUGHT, "THIS HAND IS REAL... I KNOW IT IS..." AND...

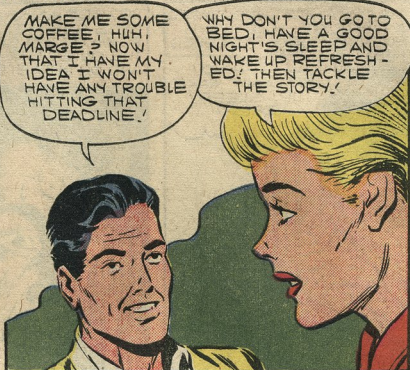


UNUSUAL TALES



HE AWAKENED...

HUH? OH, IT'S YOU, MARGE! I MUST'VE FALLEN ASLEEP! SAY, I HAD A DREAM... GAVE ME THE IDEA I NEED-ED...



MAKE ME SOME COFFEE, HUH, MARGE? NOW THAT I HAVE MY IDEA I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE HITTING THAT DEADLINE!

WHY DON'T YOU GO TO BED, HAVE A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AND WAKE UP REFRESH-ED! THEN TACKLE THE STORY!



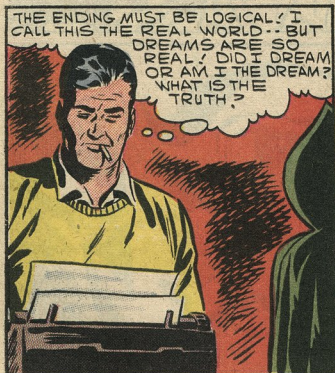
STRANGELY, THE THOUGHT OF SLEEP-ING MADE HIM SHUDDER...

NO! I WANT TO WORK THIS OUT NOW, WHILE IT'S FRESH!

ALRIGHT! I'LL GET THE COFFEE!



GOT IT ALL BUT THE ENDING! SHOULD I MAKE THE HERO REAL OR JUST THE PROJECTION OF THE DREAMER'S DREAM? SHOULD I MAKE THIS THE REAL WORLD AND THE OTHER THE DREAM?



THE ENDING MUST BE LOGICAL! I CALL THIS THE REAL WORLD-- BUT DREAMS ARE SO REAL! DID I DREAM OR AM I THE DREAM? WHAT IS THE TRUTH?

HE SITS THERE AND SUDDENLY THE STORY ISN'T IMPORTANT ANYMORE!

DOUBT HAS TAKEN ITS PLACE! FOR SUDDENLY HE ISN'T SURE. HE DOESN'T KNOW...



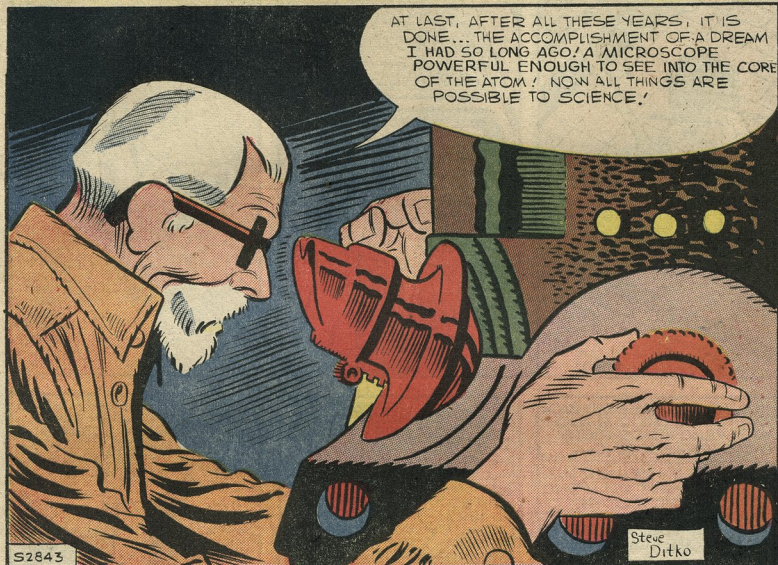
WHAT IS REAL? WHAT IS TRUTH? IS ALL THE WORLD A DREAM? HOW DOES IT END?

DO YOU KNOW? ARE YOU SURE?

END!

SECOND CHANCE

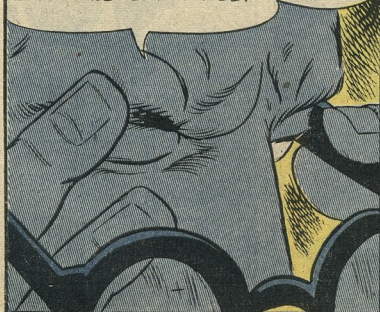
THE SCIENTIST, DR. PAUL FAINE, TIREDLY MUSED: FROM HIS BRILLIANT MIND HAD GROWN THIS MIRACLE OF SCIENCE AND TOMORROW ALL THE WORLD WOULD HAIL HIS ACHIEVEMENT! BUT... TOMORROW CAN BE A LONG TIME AWAY ... TOMORROW CAN BE A LIFETIME AWAY.



S2843

Steve Ditko

SO TIRED... I MUST REST! I'LL GO HOME TO MY WIFE, JANET! HOW PROUD SHE AND THE CHILDREN, YES, EVEN OUR GRANDCHILDREN, WILL BE!



NOW WE WILL SEE INTO THE CORE OF THE ATOM... THE CORE WHICH IS THE BASIS OF ALL THINGS! WE WILL BE ABLE TO PRODUCE LIFE IN THE TEST TUBE, BLOW UP THE WORLD WITH THE TOUCH OF A FINGER! BUT THAT, OF COURSE, WE WILL NOT DO.

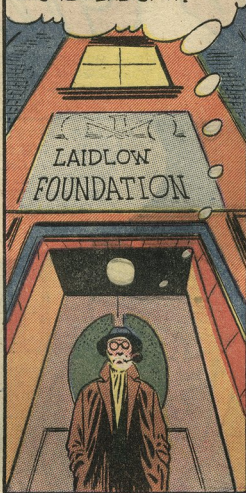


UNUSUAL TALES

FOR THIS CAN BRING NEW HORIZONS TO MANKIND! WE CAN PRODUCE A NEW WORLD, A NEW WAY OF LIFE, OR PERHAPS, EVEN A NEW, INTELLIGENT SPECIES OF LIFE! AH, THE WONDERS TO COME!



WHAT FAME WILL COME TO THIS, THE LAIDLAW FOUNDATION, AS WELL AS TO ME WHO IS HEAD OF IT!



HE WALKED THROUGH THE STREETS, A WEARY OLD MAN! AND SUDDENLY HE CHUCKLED AT THE THOUGHTS THAT CAME TO HIM...

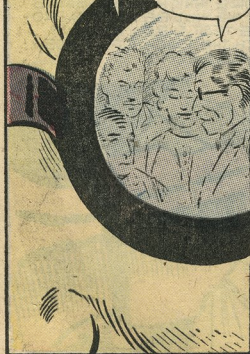
I CAN REMEMBER YEARS AGO WHEN I FIRST EVOLVED THE POSSIBILITY OF SUCH AN INSTRUMENT AS MY MICROSCOPE...



YES, HE REMEMBERED BACK TO THAT TIME SO LONG AGO WHEN FELLOW SCIENTISTS HAD SERIOUSLY SAID...

PAUL, YOU'RE A BRILLIANT MAN AND THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF! YOU MIGHT JUST BE ABLE TO SOME DAY MAKE YOUR DREAM OF A SUPER-MICROSCOPE COME TRUE!

AFRAID? WHY?



WHAT JOHN MEANS IS THAT SUCH AN INSTRUMENT WILL GIVE MAN UNLIMITED POWERS! OPEN UP WHAT HAS EVER BEEN THE UNKNOWN!

THAT'S IT, PAUL! THERE ARE CERTAIN MARGINS BEYOND WHICH MAN CANNOT... SHOULD NOT, GO! IT WOULD ENABLE MANKIND TO REACH FOR FORBIDDEN KNOWLEDGE!



I'VE FELT SOME-THING LIKE THAT TOO! PAUL, PERHAPS THEY ARE RIGHT...

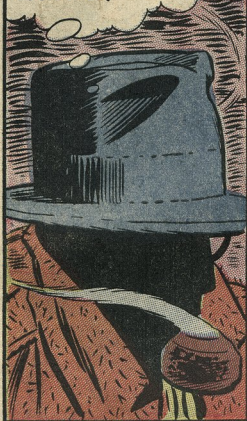
NONSENSE! THERE IS NO MARGIN BEYOND WHICH SCIENCE SHOULD NOT GO! SOMEDAY I WILL PROVE IT!



UNUSUAL TALES

HIS THOUGHTS OF THE PAST
QUIT ABRUPTLY AS HE REMEM-
BERED SOMETHING OF THE
IMMEDIATE FUTURE...

I LEFT MY NOTEBOOK ON
THE TABLE IN MY LAB! MUST
GO BACK AND
LOCK IT UP!



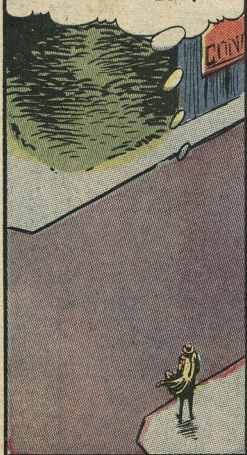
OF COURSE WHAT THE
OTHERS SAID THAT TIME
LONG AGO IS TRUE TO SOME
EXTENT! THE KNOWLEDGE
THIS MICROSCOPE CAN RE-
VEAL COULD BE VERY
DANGEROUS IF IN THE
WRONG HANDS OR NOT
HANDLED CORRECTLY!



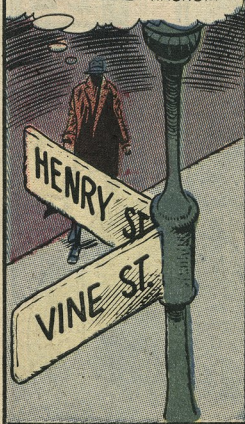
BUT IT IS THE SCIENTIST'S
JOB TO DISCOVER, TO UN-
COVER HIDDEN SECRETS,
NOT TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT
IS DONE WITH THEM
AFTERWARD!



THAT'S STRANGE! THE
LAIDLAW FOUNDATION BUILD-
ING SHOULD BE RIGHT THERE
WHERE THAT EXCAVATION IS!
MUST HAVE TURNED THE
WRONG CORNER! I'M
SO TERRIBLY TIRED...

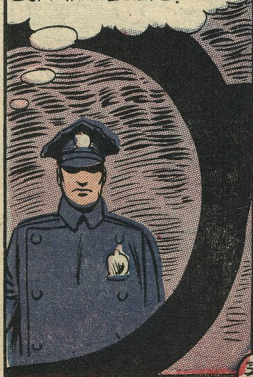


NINE AND HENRY STREETS!
BUT... THAT'S EXACTLY
RIGHT! I... I DON'T UNDER-
STAND THIS AT ALL! THE
FOUNDATION BUILDING
SHOULD BE... I MUST
GO HOME! I NEED
SLEEP... SO TIRED...
THAT'S WHAT'S WRONG...



HE MUTTERED TO HIMSELF IN
PERPLEXITY! SOMETHING
STRANGE WAS HAPPENING TO
HIM! BUT HE SHOOK THE
THOUGHT OFF! IT WAS WEAR-
INESS, THAT'S ALL...

HERE COMES OFFICER
DALEY! I'LL ASK HIM!
HE'LL NO, I'D BETTER
NOT! HE'LL THINK I'M
SOFT IN THE HEAD!



UNUSUAL TALES

EVERY NIGHT FOR TEN YEARS THE OFFICER AND THE SCIENTIST HAD EXCHANGED FRIENDLY GREETINGS...

GOOD EVENING, DALEY!
NICE NIGHT!

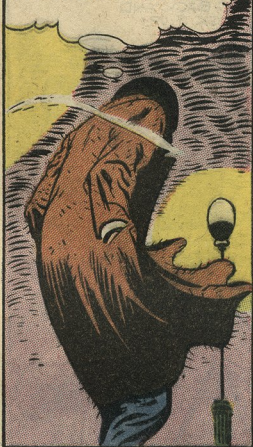


THE OFFICER NODDED-- HE DIDN'T SMILE AS USUAL AND THERE WAS NO SPARK OF RECOGNITION IN HIS EYES AS HE PASSED...

THAT'S STRANGE! HE DIDN'T SEEM TO RECOGNIZE ME! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! FOR TEN YEARS... SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! I DON'T KNOW WHAT...

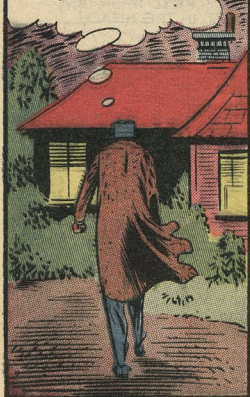


GOT TO HURRY. GET HOME! PERHAPS I'M ILL! JANET CAN CALL THE DOCTOR! BUT, ONCE HOME IN FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS, I'LL BE ABLE TO SANELY FIGURE THIS WHOLE THING OUT!



HE WAS IN A NEIGHBORHOOD OF SMALL, NEAT HOMES NOW! HE HURRIED TO NUMBER TWENTY TWO...

FUNNY, IN THE DARKNESS THE HOUSE LOOKS NEWER, PAINT LOOKS FRESHER! OH, IT'S GOOD TO GET HOME... HAVE TO RING THE BELL...



FEEL KIND OF STRANGE...



THE DOOR OPENED! A YOUNG WOMAN SMILED IN THE DOORWAY! SOMEHOW SHE LOOKED VERY FAMILIAR! BUT-- WHERE WAS JANET?

YOU'RE LATE... AS USUAL!



UNUSUAL TALES

TWO SMALL CHILDREN PEEKED OUT AT HIM FROM THE BEDROOM DOOR...

WE WAITED UP TO SAY 'NIGHT, DADDY!



DADDY? BUT...BUT HIS CHILDREN WERE GROWN, MARRIED, HAD FAMILIES OF THEIR OWN! HE FELT DIZZY...

WHAT IS IT, DEAR? ARE YOU ILL?

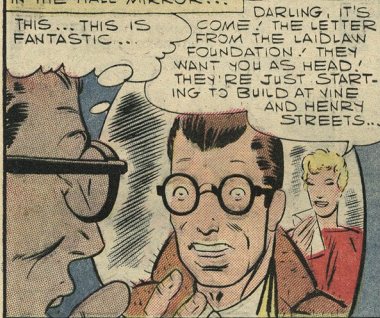
JANET'S VOICE! YES, THAT'S WHY I THOUGHT SHE LOOKED FAMILIAR... IT IS JANET... AS SHE WAS THIRTY YEARS AGO!



HE RAISED HIS HEAD...AND SHOCK RACED THROUGH HIM AS HE SAW HIS REFLECTION IN THE HALL MIRROR...

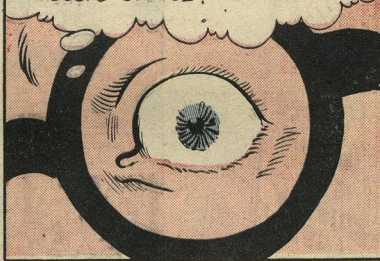
THIS...THIS IS FANTASTIC...

DARLING, IT'S COME! THE LETTER FROM THE LAIDLAW FOUNDATION! THEY WANT YOU AS HEAD! THEY'RE JUST STARTING TO BUILD AT VINE AND HENRY STREETS...



A SUDDEN FLASH OF INSIGHT CAME TO HIM THEN LIKE A BEAM OF PURE LIGHT...

MY RESEARCH...THEY WERE RIGHT... FORBIDDEN! BUT WHY IS THIS HAPPENING? AM I BEING GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE?

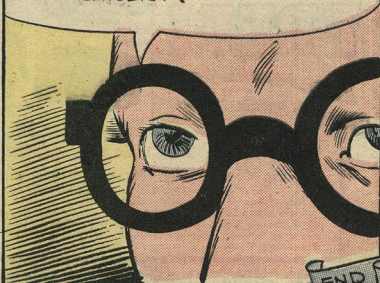


FOR A SECOND HIS MIND WENT BLANK AS SOME UNSEEN HAND ERASED MEMORY FROM HIS BRAIN! YEARS RACED BACKWARD! HE WASN'T OLD, HE WAS YOUNG... IN YEARS AND MEMORY...

NOW YOU CAN CARRY OUT THAT DREAM OF YOURS, TO BUILD A MICROSCOPE THAT WILL SEE INTO THE CORE OF THE ATOM, AND THROUGH IT BUILD A WHOLE NEW WORLD!



HEAD OF THE LAIDLAW FOUNDATION! IT'S WONDERFUL! OH, JANET, THAT MICROSCOPE THING... I'VE LOST INTEREST IN THAT PROJECT! NOW, I HAVE A THEORY ABOUT PROTEINS IN RELATION TO CANCER...



END

LOOK KIDS!
Big Powerful
MAGIC
MAGNIFIER
 for your very own!
IT'S FREE!
 JUST MAIL COUPON



MAGNIFIER
 SENT ABSOLUTELY
FREE!



MAIL COUPON BELOW! FIND OUT HOW
WE GIVE YOU
MANY WONDERFUL
PREMIUMS or CASH

MAGIC MAGNIFIER COMES TO YOU FREE! ACT NOW!

MAGIC MAGNIFIER HELPS
BETTY & JIM
 SOLVE BIG "JEWEL MYSTERY!"
 WHILE "BUG WATCHING"



WOW! THIS ONE'S LUGGING A BIG PEARL!

WHY IT LEADS TO THIS OLD TREE TRUNK!

GOLLY! THERE'S THE WHOLE NECKLACE, A RADIO, A WATCH, A CAMERA...

THIS MUST BE A ROBBER'S HIDING PLACE!

OH NO IT ISN'T...

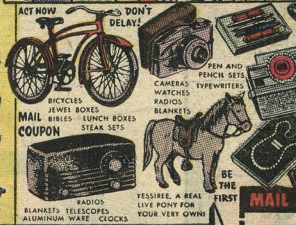


-THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL THE SWELL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS!

GOSH! YOU TOO?!



YES, ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN EARN SWELL PREMIUMS - JUST MAIL COUPON TO GET STARTED!



MAIL COUPON - Magnifier sent FREE!

JUST CLIP AND MAIL COUPON
 for FREE Magnifier, Big Catalog and Order of Salve

Yes - we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Also - we'll send Salve, Pictures and Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Fishing Outfits, Dolls, Rifles, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with WHITE CLOVERINE brand SALVE easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube (with Picture). Rush coupon to start

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
 Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 tubes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a tube (with picture). It will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash (Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order; postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE "MAGIC MAGNIFIER")

NAME _____ AGE _____
 ST. _____ R.D. _____ BOX _____
 TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
 PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____
 Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa.

UNUSUAL TALES

THERE IS AN ANCIENT LEGEND ABOUT THE SMALL FISHING VILLAGE OF MARMET IN THE BISCAYNE GULF, WHICH TELLS OF A HUGE PREDATORY SEA MONSTER. EVERY HUNDRED YEARS THE MONSTER APPEARS AND IF THERE IS NO ONE TO CHALLENGE AND CONQUER HIM, THE VILLAGE FACES DESTRUCTION AND INUNDATION. WE KNEW ALL ABOUT THIS WHEN WE BROUGHT A CREW TO FILM...

THE BEAST LEGEND



53363

THIS IS FANTASTIC!
THE WEATHER IS
JUST RIGHT...AND
THAT HERO LOOKS
LIKE A HERO!

AND EVEN THAT
MECHANICAL MON-
STER LOOKS REAL!
THIS PICTURE WILL
MAKE US A
FORTUNE!

REMY!
WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?

I... I DON'T KNOW!
THIS CAN'T BE
TRUE!



UNUSUAL TALES

WE HAD COME TO MARMET FROM PARIS TWO MONTHS PREVIOUSLY WITH A COMPLETE SHOOTING SCRIPT OF THE LEGEND...

NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIND A REAL HERO! NONE OF THOSE CREAMPUFFS IN PARIS WILL DO! LET'S LOOK AROUND!

THAT OUGHT TO BE EASY WITH ALL THE STRONG, RUGGED FISHERMEN AROUND HERE... BUT CAN THEY ACT?



TWO HOURS LATER, WE STUMBLED ON THE REAL THING...

PAUL...THERE'S OUR MAN! HE EVEN LOOKS THE PART AS DESCRIBED IN THE LEGEND!



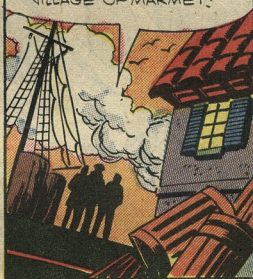
MY NAME IS FRANCOIS... BUT I AM NO MOVIE ACTOR! WHY PICK ON ME?

WE CAN'T FAIL WITH YOU! YOU EVEN HAVE THE NAME OF THE MAN IN THE SCRIPT! THINK OF HOW FAMOUS MARMET WILL BECOME! TOURISTS WILL FLOOD THE PLACE...



MY PITCH WORKED -- FOR REASONS OTHER THAN THOSE I COULD EXPLAIN...

IT IS TRUE THEN THAT YOU'RE MAKING THE LEGEND? ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT... ONLY TO RESTORE BELIEF WHICH HAS VANISHED FROM THE VILLAGE OF MARMET!



THERE WERE OTHER OPERATIONS BESIDES FINDING A STAR...

THAT'S GOING TO BE A WONDERFUL MECHANICAL BEAST, EH, FRANCOIS?

IT'S ALL WRONG! THE HEAD SHOULD NOT BE SHAPED LIKE THAT...AND IT IS NOT LARGE ENOUGH!

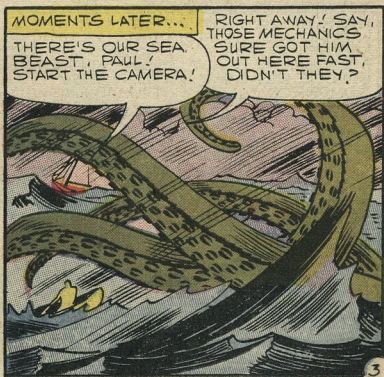
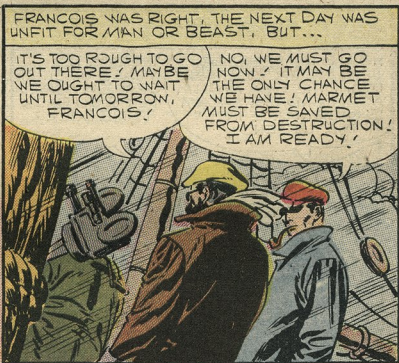
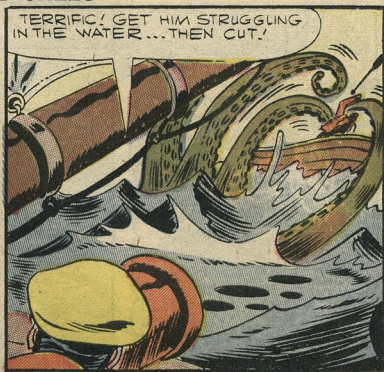


ALL RIGHT...ALL RIGHT, WE'LL HAVE IT FIXED YOUR WAY! BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S ALL WRONG?

I... I JUST KNOW!



UNUSUAL TALES



UNUSUAL TALES

THIS IS COLOSSAL!
FRANCOIS IS INSPIRED
BEYOND ALL BELIEF...
UNLESS...



...THE LEGEND HAD COME
TO LIFE AGAIN...

IT IS TRUE!
THAT THING...
THE BEAST
IS REAL!

REMY, YOU
DON'T MAKE
SENSE!
FORGET
THE DAY-
DREAMS!



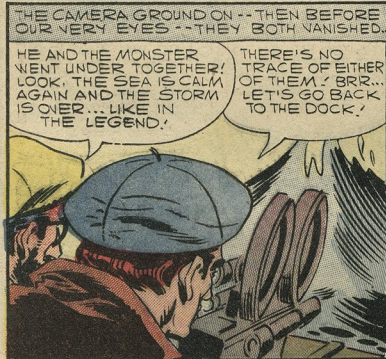
YOU WILL DIE AGAIN!
MARMET SHALL NOT BE
DESTROYED, BEAST!



THE CAMERA GROUND ON-- THEN BEFORE
OUR VERY EYES-- THEY BOTH VANISHED...

HE AND THE MONSTER
WENT UNDER TOGETHER!
LOOK, THE SEA IS CALM
AGAIN AND THE STORM
IS OVER... LIKE IN
THE LEGEND!

THERE'S NO
TRACE OF EITHER
OF THEM! BRR...
LET'S GO BACK
TO THE DOCK!



FRANCOIS? NO, HE WAS A
STRANGER IN MARMET,
WE THOUGHT YOU BROUGHT
HIM WITH YOU FROM
PARIS, M'SIEU REMY!

A STRANGER?
YES... IN THE
LEGEND HE
WAS ALSO
A STRANGER--
A MAN WHO
APPEARED FROM
NOWHERE AND
SACRIFICED
HIMSELF!



REMY, SORRY, BUT
WE HAD TROUBLE WITH
THE MOTOR! THE
MECHANICAL BEAST
WILL BE READY
TOMORROW!

WE WON'T NEED
THE BEAST ANY-
MORE, WE FOUND
SOMETHING BETTER
OUT THERE! THE
FILM IS FINISHED!



REMY, FORGIVE ME...
YOU KNOW I DIDN'T
BELIEVE UNTIL I
SAW THE
REAL ONE!
I JUST
COULDN'T
BELIEVE...

WHO CAN BLAME
YOU? DO YOU
THINK ANYONE
ELSE IN HIS RIGHT
MIND WOULD EVER
BELIEVE US?



END

AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2 x 1 1/2

ONLY
\$1.98



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mess. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple, your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways too.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-29
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once, if I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____

Address _____

Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a small pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$7.00 EACH

Now, for the first time, you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannon. These precision made plastic models have been scaled from official photos.

Each cannon has metalized (brass plated) parts, rope, metal chain and full, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and cemented the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannon!

Rush coupon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous in the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY **\$1.00**
plus 10¢ postage

GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage.

Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY CO., Dept. CSA NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Rush the following to me;

Naval Gun @ \$1.10
Civil War Gun @ \$1.10
Gatling Gun @ \$1.10

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

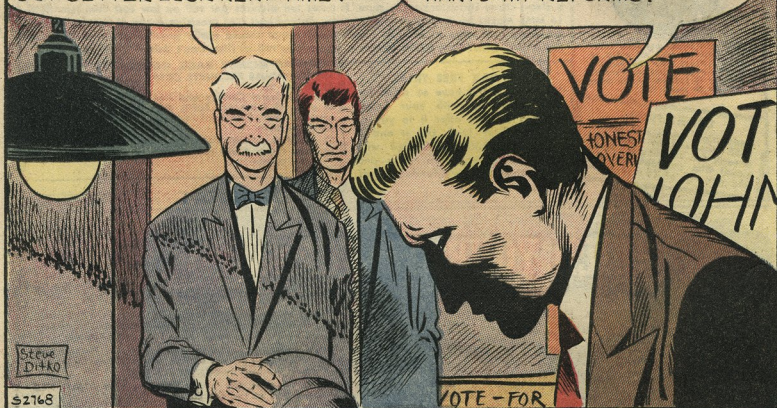
Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

CHARMED, I'M SURE

THIS IS THE STORY OF A FINE MAN, JOHN CABLE, WHO HAS POLITICAL AMBITIONS, NOT FOR PERSONAL REASONS, BUT BECAUSE HE IS A HIGH-MINDED IDEALIST WHO WANTS TO HELP HIS COUNTRY AS DID ANOTHER GREAT AMERICAN WHO IS HIS IDEAL, ABRAHAM LINCOLN! BUT JOHN COULD NEVER GET THE BREAKS ...UNTIL THAT NIGHT THE STRANGE EVENT OCCURRED ...THE NIGHT WE ARE GOING TO TELL YOU ABOUT ...!

JOHN, I'M SORRY YOU WERE DEFEATED FOR THE ALDERMAN'S POST, BUT BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!

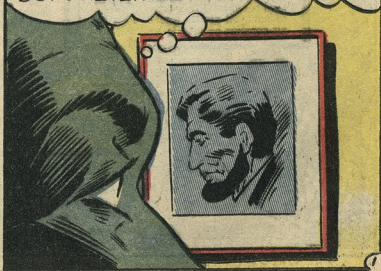
THERE WILL BE NO "NEXT TIME" FOR ME! GUESS NO ONE WANTS MY REFORMS!



BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME, DID THEY SAY? I HAVE PLENTY OF LUCK! THE TROUBLE IS, IT'S ALL BAD! ALL MY LIFE IT'S BEEN THIS WAY!



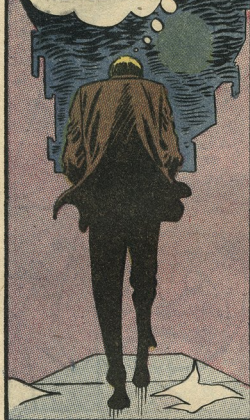
I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU, TO LIVE MY LIFE FOR MY PEOPLE AND MY COUNTRY! TO BRING REFORMS THAT WILL RESULT IN PEACE AND PROSPERITY THROUGHOUT THE WORLD! ALL I ASK IS THE CHANCE! BUT I NEVER GET IT!



UNUSUAL TALES

NIGHT CAME ON AND DESPONDENTLY JOHN ROAMED THE CITY STREETS!

MARY BROKE OUR ENGAGEMENT TODAY TOO! SHE THINKS I'M A WEAKLING!



A CARNIVAL! I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE SINCE I WAS A CHILD! IT MIGHT DO ME GOOD TO GO IN... HELP ME FORGET!



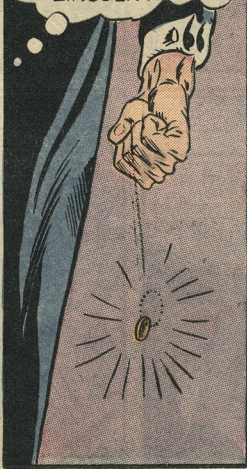
IN THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS JOHN'S GLOOM LEFT HIM, FOR HERE WERE PEOPLE HAVING FUN... AND JOHN WAS A MAN, WHO LIKED PEOPLE!



THAT MAN, HE ... HE LOOKS LIKE ABRAHAM LINCOLN ...



HE DROPPED SOMETHING! HE MUST BE WITH ONE OF THE SHOWS, DOING AN IMPERSONATION OF LINCOLN!



HE PICKED UP THE TINY OBJECT! IT WAS A GOOD LUCK CHARM ON A SMALL CHAIN, MADE FROM A LINCOLN PENNY!



UNUSUAL TALES



BUT THE LINCOLNESQUE MAN HAD COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED, AND INQUIRY GOT JOHN NOWHERE!

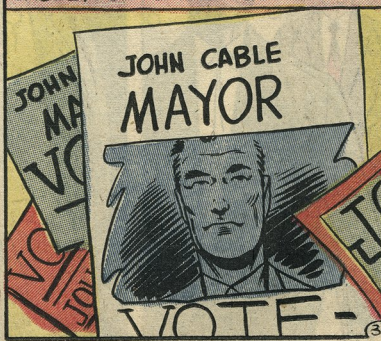
NOPE! AIN'T NOBODY IMPERSONATIN' LINCOLN OR LOOKIN' LIKE LINCOLN IN THIS CARNY, MISTER! YOU MUSTA BEEN SEEN' THINGS!



IT BEGAN THAT NIGHT, THE NIGHT HE SAW THE FIGURE AND FOUND THE CHARM! JOHN CABLE'S LUCK HAD CHANGED!



TIME PASSED SWIFTLY FOR JOHN CABLE, FOR HE WAS A BUSY MAN!



UNUSUAL TALES

AND STEP BY STEP JOHN CABLE WENT UP THE LADDER OF POLITICAL SUCCESS!

DRIVING TORCH
JOHN CABLE
LANDSLIDE FOR
GOVERNOR

AND THE YEARS ROLLED AWAY IN-TO OBLIVION!

CABLE FOR SENATOR
CABLE PRESIDENT'S
RIGHT HAND MAN
CABLE CALLED
SECOND LINCOLN

HE FOUGHT FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE ...HE PUSHED REFORMS WHICH WOULD HELP ALL MANKIND!

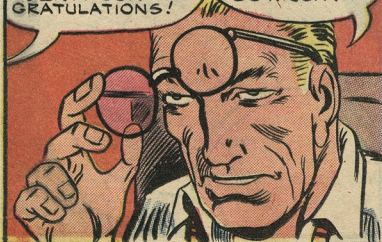


HE WORKED LONG, HARD AND DILIGENTLY IN HIS COUNTRY'S WELFARE...



SIR, YOU KNOW HOW RUMORS SPREAD IN WASHINGTON! BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE A PERSISTANT RUMOR THAT YOU WILL BE OUR NEXT PRESIDENT! CONGRATULATIONS!

IT'S A BIT TOO EARLY FOR THAT! BUT THANK YOU FOR YOUR GOOD WISHES ...THERE IS SO MUCH TO DO! SO MUCH!



OH, I ALMOST FORGOT! THAT LITTLE MAN WHO HAS BEEN ASKING TO SEE YOU IS STILL WAITING! HE'S BEEN HERE EVERY DAY FOR A WEEK! HE WANTS A JOB, I THINK! AN IDEALIST, HE WANTS TO WORK FOR YOU!

TELL HIM TO WAIT A FEW MINUTES! I'LL SEE HIM!



UNUSUAL TALES

HE TURNED OUT THE LIGHT! HIS EYES HURT HIM! HE SAT THERE IN THE DARK, A GREAT MAN WITH THE BURDEN OF GREATNESS ON HIS SHOULDERS!



IN OBSCURE MEN SOME- TIMES LIES THE POWER TO DO GREAT GOOD IF THEY BUT HAD THE OPPORTUNITY!

WH...WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?



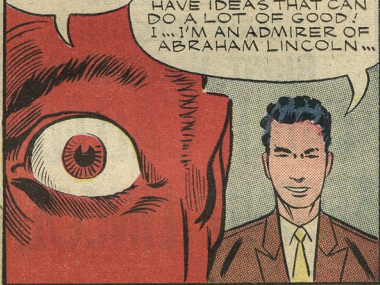
THAT DOES NOT MATTER! MANY YEARS AGO YOU FOUND A GOOD LUCK CHARM, I HAVE COME FOR IT NOW! YOU HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR IT! YOUR FUTURE IS ASSURED! MAY I HAVE IT?

OF COURSE! YOU'RE THE MAN WHO DROPPED IT THAT NIGHT! HERE! I'VE CARRIED IT WITH ME ALWAYS...



HE...HE'S GONE! DIS- APPEARED! LIKE...LIKE A DREAM...

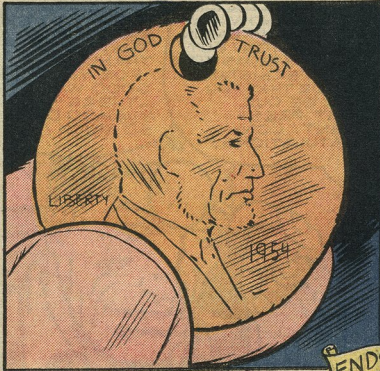
I WAS TOLD TO COME IN, SIR! I WANT DES- PERATELY TO WORK FOR YOU, IN YOUR ORGANIZATION! I HAVE IDEAS THAT CAN DO A LOT OF GOOD! I...I'M AN ADMIRER OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN...



IT WAS STRANGE HOW THE IMPULSE CAME, BUT JOHN KNEW HE WOULD NEVER REGRET IT!

ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE HIRED! BUT TELL ME WHO TOLD YOU TO COME IN?

A TALL MAN, THE OUTER ROOM IS DARK, BUT...IN THE DARK HE LOOKED LIKE LINCOLN! I KNOW IT SOUNDS SILLY! OH, YES, HE DROPPED SOMETHING, AND WHEN I PICKED IT UP TO RE- TURN IT, HE WAS GONE! HE DROPPED THIS!



ENDS

The Right Spot

When an unusual and strange action takes place, the problem is to find the reason for its occurrence. If it happens to you, the best time to do your reasoning is when you are calm. For when you are excited, emotional, or fatigued it is difficult to think clearly.

Professor Louis J. Landini said this to me: "It is basic in our life that there be a cause for any action that happens in our human world. The problem is to find the cause. Sometimes we are faced by a variety of possible causes. Often we find ourselves in the position where we have to make a choice between what is known as an ordinary cause or an extra-ordinary cause."

My father, John Snell, was a miner in one of the coal mines of Pennsylvania. I spent my early boyhood in a small mining town. Mother always lived in the one fear that haunts the wife of every miner: Explosion! When I was sixteen there was an explosion in the mine. My father was among the miners trapped.

For six days they had tried to reach the men. Then came the awful decision; to seal off the mine or not to? Mother and the other women pleaded with the mine officials. Finally the tears of the women won. I remember what the head of the rescue group said at that time: "At least we can give them a decent burial."

So they continued for three more days and they reached the trapped men. There were nine of them including my father, and they were all alive! They had to be hospitalized for some time and it took my father almost a year to recover. The men credited him for their remaining alive. What had my father done? He spoke to the men and cheered them up:

"We are fortunate in having air to breathe. Somewhere there is an air pocket that leads to this mine. If we do not run into gas then we can continue to live. But to live we need food and water. We can do without food for a long time. Sure, we will be starved but the rescuers will find us. However, we must have water. For without it we will die."

When he finished speaking he took his pick ax and picked out a spot on the side of the tunnel.

"There should be a little stream here to give us water."

He was about to smash through the side of the wall when one of the miners stopped him with a warning word.

"Don't! If you hit an underground stream we can all be trapped and drown."

But he continued cautiously and soon there was a trickle of water from the side of the wall. They could stop it by placing a rock back into the hole. That was the water that kept the men alive during those terrible days. Now you want to know something: How did my father know there was water in that spot? He didn't. He just hoped there would be. Call it a chance in a million. Or say that it was a coincidence that his pick ax hit that one important spot in the wall. This is the ordinary explanation. If you so desire, you can create a variety of extraordinary causes for this event.

Now take the case of the yacht MARIA which was sailing off the coast of Brazil in June, 1943. She hit a submerged obstacle and a big hole was ripped in her side. She started to sink. The radio operator started to send out an S.O.S. and found his set didn't work. He switched to emergency power with still no results. They had two life boats and the owner, Mr. Herbert Marshall, his guests, and the crew just made it. They kept the two life boats together by means of a rope, but they soon realized they were drifting out in the South Atlantic and they were off the regular shipping lanes.

The next day a plane flew overhead and dropped emergency supplies. Also a message which read: "Rescue ship on its way." They were as happy as could be and also as puzzled as could be. How could rescue come so quickly when nobody had been notified about the sinking?

The rescue ship came and soon they were brought to a nearby Brazilian city. The captain of the rescue ship explained what had happened: One of his men had noticed a bottle floating in the water. Over went a net and they brought the bottle aboard the ship. The top had been sealed and there was no leakage. But inside

was a note on which had been hastily scribbled a message.

"We are sinking. Help."

In addition there was something not very legible about the position of the boat. The name of the boat? MARIA! So the captain sent a radio message back to the mainland. A search plane loaded with emergency supplies quickly took to the air. There is only one trouble with this story. Not a person aboard the yacht MARIA had written a message for help and sealed it in a bottle. Who had written that message? So they did some searching of old records and this is what they found: In the year 1902 a boat called the MARIA had vanished.

Now figure out your explanation. If you want an ordinary one then it is the long arm of coincidence. That message in the bottle was written by a member of the crew of the old MARIA. It must have been in the water all those years. Or it might have been washed ashore where it remained for many years and then back into the water. However, you can take your choice of other extraordinary answers that are possible.

Now we come to myself. You know that my father's name was John Snell. I was his only son, Howard Snell. My experience happened during the war when I was stationed at an Arctic post. My rank was that of Major. I was thus second in command. We received a new type of vehicle called Snowmobile. There were previous inventions of half tracks and wheels that could navigate the frozen waste lands. Also a sled that went with a wind propellor.

This could do almost anything and even stay afloat in water. My orders were simple and to the point:

"Try it out. If possible see if you can reach the North Pole with it."

My crew consisted of three other men: Private Charles Donnelly, Private Richard Humars, and Sergeant Leon Factor. We left early on a Thursday morning. The vehicle had a radio but due to wartime conditions we agreed not to contact home base unless there was an emergency. And then a special code signal had been arranged.

We traveled north for an entire week. Actually we only used the vehicle for five hours a day. The rest of the time we spent checking over the condition of the invention and make notes to be used by the army. We were getting closer to the North Pole.

And then it happened. We were going to make camp for the rest of the day. The four of us were about sixty feet from the Snowmobile

when suddenly we saw flames shoot out from it. Since it also carried ammunition and explosives, I yelled out a command.

"Away from it as far as possible!"

There wasn't a chance in the world to save it. Fortunately we ran before the vehicle blew up. Then something strange took place. A large crack began to envelope us.

"Over it on the other side," I shouted.

None too soon did we make it. For that section of "land" started to move away. Had anything been left to salvage there wasn't a thing we could do about it. The only thing we had in the way of weapons was a .45 army Colt with one extra clip for each gun and fortunately that was on our persons.

We were stranded in this frozen No Man's Land. Without shelter, without food, without any means of transportation, and for the moment, even without hope. I had to cheer my men up. So I told them the story of my father. Private Richard Humars smiled.

"You pick the direction, sir, and we follow. You find us the cache with food, snowshoes, and other equipment. We know you can do it."

I looked around the horizon and checked the position on my wrist compass. We would go southeast. I pointed in that direction.

"See that little mound of snow. That's our base."

In two hours we reached something only I had seen. Or did I see it? It was there all right. A composition snowhouse with a tin can superstructure. Full of food supplies, guns, ammunition, snowshoes, a big sled, and extra clothing. Enough to last us almost six months. We found fuel in cans and set up an emergency signal flare just in case a plane should look for us. We took turns checking the sky. Five weeks later we saw a flight of our planes. The signal flares which were rags dipped in fuel oil did the trick. They saw us. One dipped low and we knew we would be saved. The next day a special plane equipped with skis landed and we were taken back to home base.

Everything ready to save us—but who put it there? Just what had happened? So when the war was over we checked and found out that it was the supply base of the missing explorer, Sir Frederick Wingsham and his party of three. The year was 1936 when they were lost! Call it coincidence or whatever you want to, but notice this: Father and son were both saved by ? ? ? ? ?

THE END

A FLASH OF POWER

NO ONE, NOT EVEN PETER WINTON HIMSELF, WOULD EVER REALIZE THE REMARKABLE THING THAT HAPPENED TO HIM THAT NIGHT...



53351

THAT LIGHTNING... IT SEEMS TO GETTING STRONGER AND MORE VIOLENT!



A SHORT TIME LATER PETER WINTON STAGGERS TO HIS FEET, SOAKED TO THE SKIN AND DAZED...

WH - WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?



I'VE GOT TO GET HOME AND REST... NO TAXIS AROUND... HOPE I CAN CATCH A BUS!



THEY SURE PADLOCK THIS GATE AT NIGHT - I CAN TAKE A SHORT-CUT THROUGH HERE!



UNUSUAL TALES



END

UNUSUAL TALES

DEEP IN THE MOUNTAINS

GINO BELLO HAD WRITTEN A BEST SELLER! BUT IT WAS NOT JUST THE WRITING THAT HAD GIVEN IMPETUS TO SALES, IT WAS THE TREMENDOUS PUBLICITY THAT HAD GROWN FROM HIS STORY OF HOW THE BOOK CAME TO BE WRITTEN! THE AFTERMATH HAD BEEN ANGER AND SCORN BY THE PRESS WHO THOUGHT THEY HAD BEEN TRICKED! FOR THE STORY GINO TOLD WAS JUST TOO FANTASTIC TO BE BELIEVED!

HOLD IT, GINO! MORE PUBLICITY FOR YOU... EVEN THOUGH YOU DO NOT NEED IT!

GINO BELLO
FAMOUS AUTHOR
OF BEST SELLER
**DEEP IN THE
MOUNTAIN**
APPEARING
IN PERSON
TODAY

S 2773

GINO, YOU DON'T STILL STICK TO THAT FANTASTIC STORY ABOUT THE BOOK, DO YOU?

NO, PAOLA! AS ALL YOU NEWSPAPER-MEN SAID, IT WAS JUST TO GET PUBLICITY FOR MY BOOK!

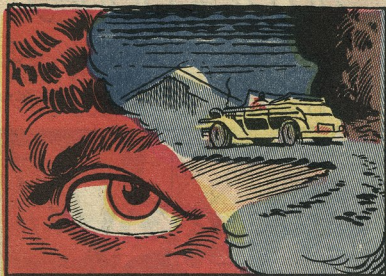
WHAT IS THE USE OF TRYING TO TELL THEM THE TRUTH! NO ONE WILL BELIEVE IT ANYWAY!

Steve Ditko

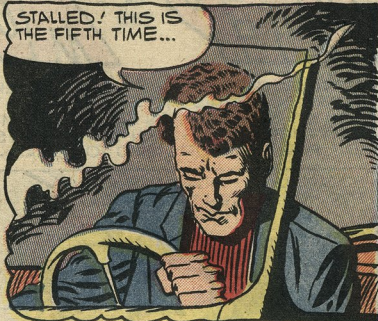
UNUSUAL TALES

GINO BELLO HAD BEEN A HACK WRITER, EARNING ENOUGH ONLY TO KEEP BODY AND SOUL TOGETHER. HE HAD BEEN ON HIS WAY TOWARD THE NORTHERN, ITALIAN FRONTIER ON AN ASSIGNMENT...

BUT THE MOUNTAIN ROADS WERE TOO MUCH FOR HIS OLD CAR...



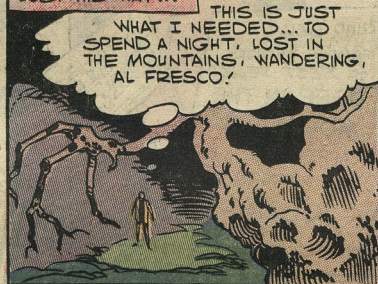
STALLED! THIS IS THE FIFTH TIME...



AND I GUESS THE LAST TIME, I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME PLACE TO STAY FOR THE NIGHT AND GET HELP TO GET THE CAR GOING IN THE MORNING!



DARKNESS COMES QUICKLY IN THE MOUNTAINS AND GINO, A CITY BOY, BORN AND RAISED IN ROME, SOON LOST HIS WAY...



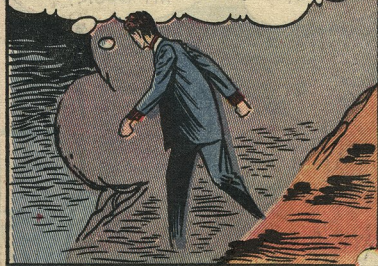
THIS IS JUST WHAT I NEEDED... TO SPEND A NIGHT, LOST IN THE MOUNTAINS, WANDERING, AL FRESCO!

IT WAS SEVERAL HOURS LATER, WHEN GINO WAS BECOMING EXHAUSTED AND FRANTIC THAT HE STUMBLED ACROSS THE VALLEY...

HOW QUIET IT IS!
IT HAS A FEELING ALMOST OF ... OF CAMPO SANTO--
HOLY GROUND!



HA! MY WRITER'S IMAGINATION IS GETTING THE BEST OF ME! PERHAPS I WILL FIND DWELLINGS DOWN THERE. I CAN'T WANDER AROUND LIKE THIS FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT!



UNUSUAL TALES

THE MISTS WERE EVEN THICKER IN THE VALLEY THAN THEY HAD APPEARED FROM ABOVE! GINO WAS WANDERING AIMLESSLY, CALLING OCCASIONALLY, WHEN HE SAW THE INCREDIBLY OLD MAN...



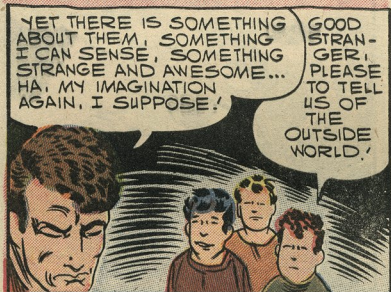
HE FOLLOWED THE OLD MAN TO A TINY VILLAGE OF ANCIENT HUTS...

'TIS A STRANGER FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

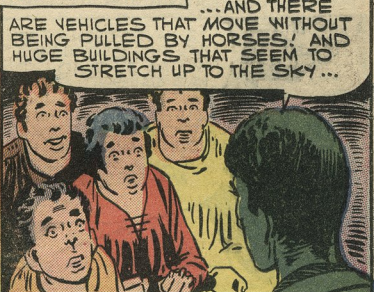
WELCOME BE TO THEE, STRANGER!



THEIR SPEECH WAS QUAIN AS WAS THEIR DRESS! IGNORANT MOUNTAIN FOLK, THOUGHT GINO...



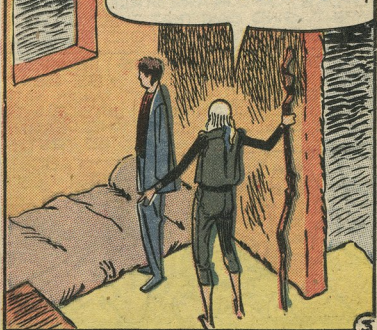
HE SAT THERE AND TOLD THE CHILDREN THAT GATHERED AROUND ABOUT THE GREAT CITIES...



AND IT SEEMED TO HIM THAT THEIR BODIES SEEMED TO WAVER AND LOSE SHAPE AS THEY BECAME EXCITED AT THE TELLING...



SLEEP HERE, STRANGER! SLEEP SWEETLY CON AMORE!



UNUSUAL TALES

BUT EVEN THOUGH HE WAS BONE WEARY SLEEP WOULD NOT COME...

SOMETHING LUMPY UNDER THIS MATTRESS!



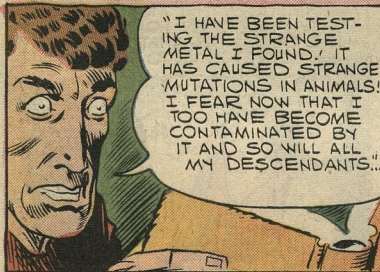
HIS HAND FOUND AND WITHDREW A MUSTY BOOK AND, BY A MOONBEAM THAT PIERCED THE MIST AND ENTERED THE ROOM...

ARCHAIC ITALIAN! A DIARY... THE NAME ON IT... LEONARDO DA VINCI! CAN THIS REALLY BE? AN ORIGINAL BY THE GREAT DA VINCI?

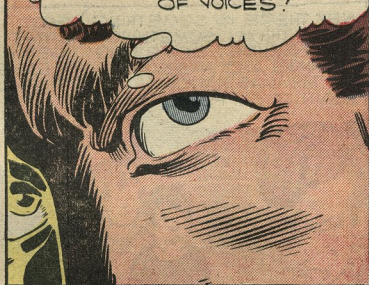


ANIDLY HE LOOKED THROUGH IT! IT WAS FILLED WITH DRAWINGS BY THE ANCIENT MASTER'S GIFTED HAND! THEN WORDS CAUGHT HIS ATTENTION...

"I HAVE BEEN TESTING THE STRANGE METAL I FOUND! IT HAS CAUSED STRANGE MUTATIONS IN ANIMALS! I FEAR NOW THAT I TOO HAVE BECOME CONTAMINATED BY IT AND SO WILL ALL MY DESCENDANTS..."



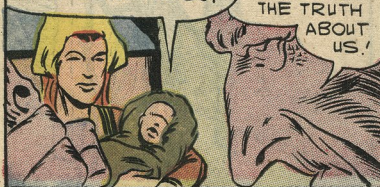
HE FOUND RADIO-ACTIVE MATERIAL AND WAS EXPOSED TO IT! WHAT IS THAT? I HEAR A MURMUR OF VOICES!



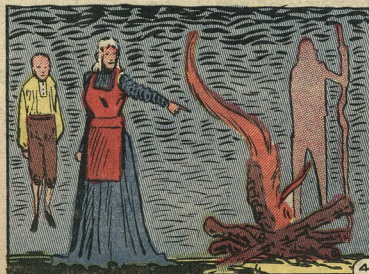
HE LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW! THE PEOPLE HAD GATHERED! A VOICE SPOKE... AND IN ANEASTRUCK AMAZEMENT, GINO SAW THAT THE VOICE CAME FROM A MONTH OLD BABE...

I READ THE STRANGER'S MIND! HE SENSES SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT US! DA VINCI, WHAT SHALL WE DO?

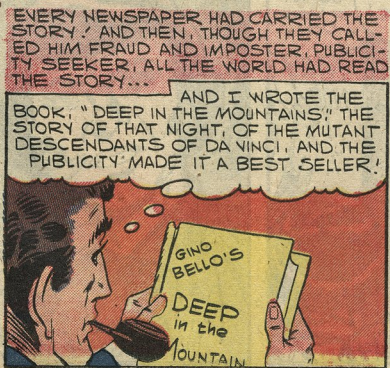
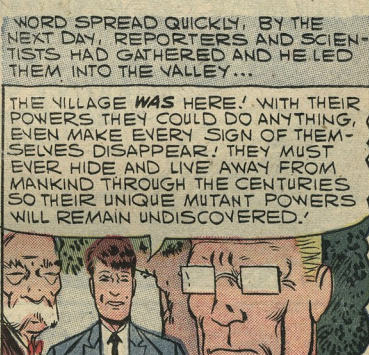
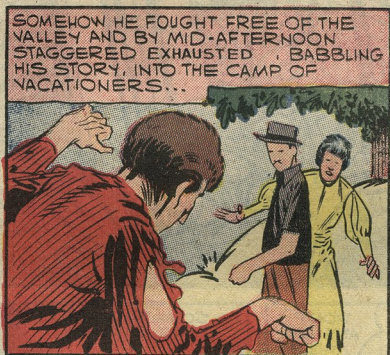
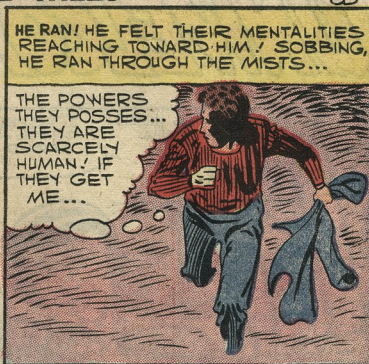
HE MUST BE SENT AWAY WITH HASTE ELSE HE LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT US!



THE OLD MAN VANISHED THEN APPEARED AGAIN! A YOUNG FELLOW STOOD SEVERAL FEET OFF THE GROUND! A WOMAN POINTED AT A PILE OF WOOD AND IT BURST INTO FLAME...



UNUSUAL TALES



UNWELCOME CALLER

HE'S COMING HERE,
JOHN! WHAT WILL
WE DO?

I HOPED THE DOG WOULD
CHASE HIM! LOOK--HE'S
AFRAID OF HIM TOO!



53389



IT'S SILLY,
CLARA!
IT'S JUST A
COINCIDENCE
AS I TOLD
YOU BEFORE!

DON'T
ANSWER
THE
DOOR!!
IF YOU
DO--



-- SOMETHING BAD
WILL HAPPEN!



UNUSUAL TALES

THEY BOTH KNEW HIM! HE'D BEEN SEEN IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD BEFORE AND EVERY TIME HE'D APPEARED, SOMEONE HAD HAD BAD LUCK!



HE IS NOT! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! THE OTHERS LET HIM IN --- AFTER HE LEFT, THEIR BAD LUCK BEGAN!



THIS IS SILLY! WE LET HIM DRIVE US OUT OF OUR OWN HOME!

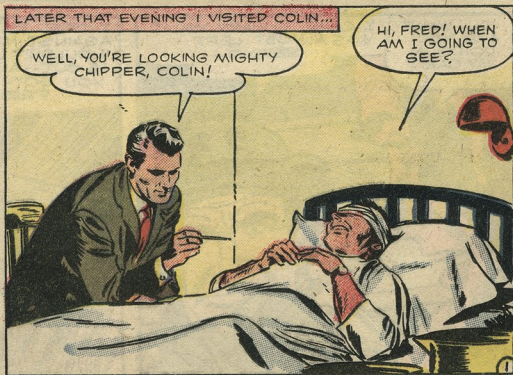


THEY DROVE IN SILENCE, JOHN FURIOUS FOR LISTENING TO HIS WIFE!



THE BAD EYE

I AM DR. FREDERICK CHANDEL... THE MAN I AM OPERATING UPON IS MY VERY GOOD FRIEND AND BROTHER-IN-LAW, COLIN PARKES! COLIN HAS BEEN BLIND FOR YEARS AND I AM DOING AN EYE GRAFT! BUT THIS IS NOT MY STORY... IT IS COLIN'S STORY AND OF WHAT THE MIND CAN DO TO A MAN!



UNUSUAL TALES



SOON, I HOPE! WE'LL HAVE THE BANDAGES OFF AS QUICKLY AS WE CAN!

GOOD! FRED, THIS EYE BANK BUSINESS IS A WONDERFUL THING! HOW DOES IT WORK?



PEOPLE LEAVE THEIR EYES TO THE EYE BANK, ALL SORTS OF PEOPLE! WHEN THEY DIE, THEIR EYES ARE REMOVED AND THE CORNEA TRANSPLANTED TO PEOPLE LIKE YOU, COLIN! IF THE TRANSPLANT IS A SUCCESS, THE PATIENT SEES AGAIN!

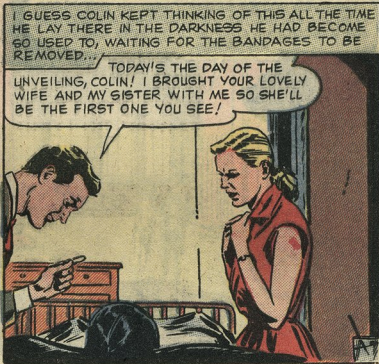
THROUGH SOMEONE ELSE'S EYES! IT'S A WONDERFUL THING, FRED!



LISTEN, I WANT TO FIND OUT WHOM THESE EYES BELONGED TO! I'VE GOT PLENTY OF MONEY, PERHAPS I CAN HELP THE FAMILY OF THE DONOR...

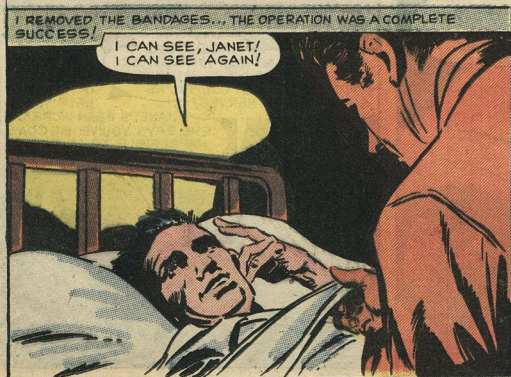
I'M AFRAID THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, COLIN! THE

OFFICIALS OF THE EYE BANK WON'T GIVE OUT THAT KIND OF INFORMATION! IT'S ONE OF THEIR RULES! NOW I THINK YOU'D BETTER REST!



I GUESS COLIN KEPT THINKING OF THIS ALL THE TIME HE LAY THERE IN THE DARKNESS HE HAD BECOME SO USED TO, WAITING FOR THE BANDAGES TO BE REMOVED...

TODAY'S THE DAY OF THE UNVEILING, COLIN! I BROUGHT YOUR LOVELY WIFE AND MY SISTER WITH ME SO SHE'LL BE THE FIRST ONE YOU SEE!



I REMOVED THE BANDAGES... THE OPERATION WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS!

I CAN SEE, JANET! I CAN SEE AGAIN!



SOON COLIN CAME HOME FROM THE HOSPITAL, HIS VISION ALMOST NORMAL!

YOU'RE TIMMING, I TAKE IT?

THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

UNUSUAL TALES

OF COURSE IT WASN'T UNTIL LATER THAT I KNEW ABOUT COLIN HIRING THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE...

AND I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHO WAS THE DONOR OF MY EYES! I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH MONEY IT TAKES, I MUST FIND OUT!

O.K.!



TIMMINS WAS A CLEVER OPERATOR... IT DIDN'T TAKE HIM LONG TO FIND THE TRUTH!

YOU FOUND OUT?

YEAH! WE GOT THE NUMBER OF THE TAG, THEN FINALLY REACHED A GUY WHO WORKS FOR THE EYE BANK!



THE EYES YOU'RE SEEIN' THROUGH BELONGED TO ALVIN FALLEN, THE PSYCHOPATHIC KILLER WHO WAS EXECUTED A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO FOR HIS CRIMES!



I NOTICED THE CHANGE IN COLIN SHORTLY AFTERWARD... HE HAD BEGUN TO WORRY...

COLIN, WHAT'S WRONG? SOMETHING'S BOTHERING YOU!

IT...IT'S NOTHING, FRED, JUST A TOUCH OF NERVES! FORGET IT!



THE EYES ARE THE MIRROR OF THE SOUL! THE WINDOWS OF CHARACTER! THROUGH A MAN'S EYES HE SEES HIS WORLD! CAN THE MAN AND HIS WORLD BE CHANGED BY THE EYES HE USES?

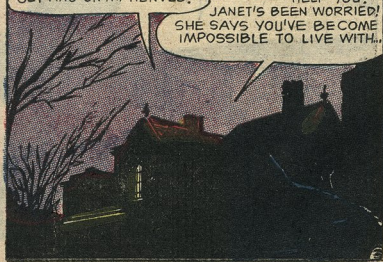


I BECAME WORRIED! COLIN'S CHARACTER GRADUALLY BEGAN TO CHANGE... HE BECAME MOODY, ERRATIC,

LISTEN, FRED, QUIT BOTHERING ME! YOU AND YOUR SISTER, TWO OF A KIND, ALWAYS WATCHING ME! GET OUT, YOU'RE GETTING ON MY NERVES!

TAKE IT EASY, COLIN! WE'RE ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU!

JANET'S BEEN WORRIED! SHE SAYS YOU'VE BECOME IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE WITH...



UNUSUAL TALES

THEN TELL HER TO GET OUT! I CAN'T
STAND HER ANYWAY!
GET OUT AND LEAVE ME ALONE!



YES, THAT'S IT! THEY'RE PLANNING TO KILL ME!
JANET WOULD INHERIT ALL MY MONEY AND SHE
AND HER MEDDLING BROTHER COULD LIVE LIKE KINGS!
HA, BUT I'LL FOOL THEM! I'LL GET THEM FIRST!



I WENT TO SEE COLIN...

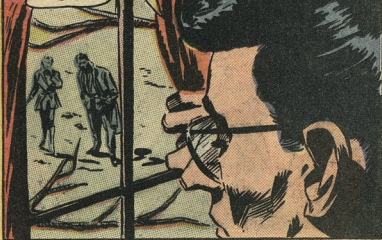
COLIN, I THINK IT WOULD BE NICE IF
YOU, WHO HAVE BENEFITED SO BY THE
EYE BANK, WOULD BEQUEATH YOUR
EYES AT YOUR DEATH TO THE BANK
SO SOMEONE ELSE WILL BENEFIT!



AT MY
DEATH!
HA...
HE HAS
IT ALL
PLANNED!

BUT WE BOTH KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG WITH
COLIN AND WE LOVED HIM AND SO WOULDN'T LEAVE HIM!
WE DIDN'T KNOW HOW HE INTERPRETED THIS...

LOOK AT THEM, TALKING ABOUT ME, PLANNING
SOMETHING! FOR THE FIRST TIME AND THROUGH
THESE EYES, I CAN SEE THINGS AS THEY REALLY
ARE! THE WORLD IS BAD... I AM BAD... THEY ARE
BAD...



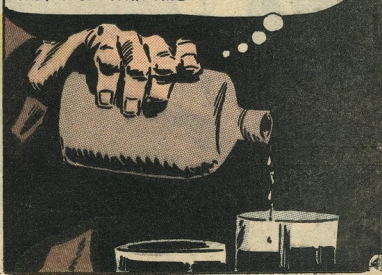
IN THE GARDEN, JANET AND I WERE IN DEEP AND
TROUBLED CONVERSATION...

AND TIMMINS TOLD ME! I KNOW NOW WHAT'S WRONG
WITH COLIN! IT'S ALL IN HIS MIND, BUT HE IS THINK-
ING LIKE A PSYCHOTIC KILLER LIKE THE MAN
WHOSE EYES HE WEARS! I HAVE A PLAN I
THINK WILL WORK! I'LL PUT IT INTO ACTION
TONIGHT!

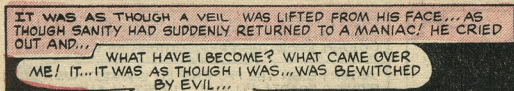


COLIN AGREED... I TOLD HIM I WOULD RETURN THAT
NIGHT WITH THE NECESSARY PAPERS TO BE SIGNED!
I DIDN'T KNOW THE PREPARATIONS HE WAS MAKING!

AFTER I SIGN THE PAPERS I'LL SUGGEST WE
DRINK A TOAST! I'LL CALL JANET IN AND...
THEY WILL DRINK THIS...



UNUSUAL TALES



The LIVING FOG

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE FAMOUS GERMAN SCIENTIST, ALFRED MEITZER, THE STORY THAT STIRRED THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD TO AMAZING CONJECTURE! THESE ARE HIS WORDS, YOU, THE READER, MUST JUDGE AS TO THE TRUTH OF THESE WORDS AND OF MEITZER'S SANITY! SOME SCIENTISTS BELIEVE WHAT HE HAS WRITTEN, OTHERS DON'T! WE BRING YOU MEITZER'S STORY WITHOUT COMMENT! YOU BE THE JUDGE!

"I, ALFRED MEITZER, FORMER PROFESSOR OF CHEMICAL SCIENCE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LEIPZIG, WRITE THIS NOW TO EXPLAIN TO THE WORLD THE INCIDENT THAT OCCURRED ON OCTOBER LAST WHICH LED TO MY LEAVING MY HOME-
LAND FOR THE DESERT...



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...I LEFT THE UNIVERSITY AND CAME HOME TO OSNABRUCK BECAUSE OF A THEORY I HAD EVOLVED CONCERNING CELL TRANSMISSION, A THEORY THAT WOULD NOT LET ME REST...

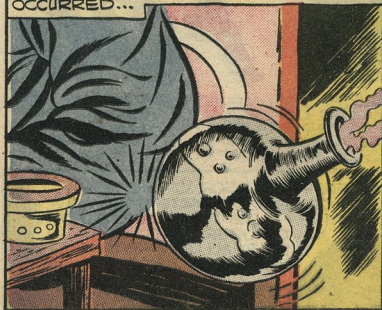


I BEGAN WORK ON MY THEORY IMMEDIATELY! IT CONCERNED THE CHANGING OF UN-SPECIALIZED TISSUE BY THE ADDITION OF CERTAIN ACIDS...

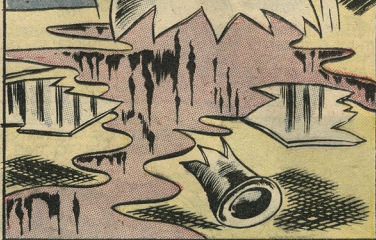


UNUSUAL TALES

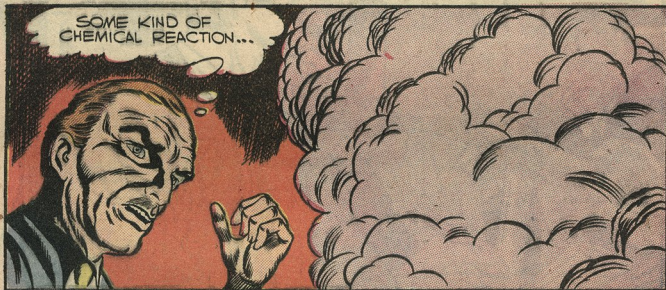
I HAD BEEN WORKING INTENSELY FOR SEVERAL MONTHS WHEN...THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED...



CRASH!



THE TISSUE IN THE JAR, EXPOSED TO AIR, IMMEDIATELY BEGAN TO DISINTEGRATE. DENSE FOG BEGAN TO FORM FROM IT...



SOME KIND OF CHEMICAL REACTION...

THEN, IT BEGAN... THE FOG SWIRLED AND BEGAN TO FORM INTO SHAPE...



...HUMAN SHAPE...



IT... IT IS A NEW FORM OF LIFE... BUT NOT AS I PLANNED IT! LIVING FOG... AND TAKING THE SHAPE IT SENSES IS THE INTELLIGENT LIFE-SHAPE ON EARTH.



UNUSUAL TALES

YES, NEW LIFE! AND YOU CREATED IT! BUT NOT LIFE AS YOU KNOW IT! I AM A NEW ELEMENT WHICH HAS LIFE, AN ELEMENT MADE OF VAPOR CELLS!



I KNEW AS I GAZED AT THIS CREATURE I HAD CREATED, THAT IT HAD NO CONSCIENCE OR SOUL! I SENSED TOO, THE LIMITLESS POWERS IT MUST POSSESS.

I WILL KEEP THIS HUMAN SHAPE FOR AWHILE UNTIL I FIND ONE I LIKE BETTER! MEANWHILE, OF COURSE, YOU MUST NOT REVEAL MY SECRET!



I RAN... RAN FROM THIS THING I HAD CREATED!

I MUST DESTROY IT! SOMEHOW I MUST DESTROY IT!

FOOL! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME!



I RAN INTO THE LIBRARY! THE REVOLVER... IT WAS IN THE DESK DRAWER! I FOUND IT AND AS IT CAME IN I FIRED, AGAIN AND AGAIN...



YOU FORGET! I AM OF FOG AND MISTINESS, EVEN THOUGH I SEEM SOLID!



I MUST DESTROY IT! BUT HOW? IT CAME OUT OF THE BOTTLE IN A LAB LIKE A GENIE... BUT THIS THING WILL NEVER BE TRICKED BACK INTO A BOTTLE LIKE THE GENIE WAS!



UNUSUAL TALES

I RAN THROUGH THE DARK! IT MADE NO SOUND AND I DIDN'T KNOW HOW CLOSE IT WAS BEHIND ME! IT WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE FROM WHICH I WOULD NEVER WAKE...



I DARTED INTO THE WOODSHED, HID THERE, PEEKING OUT, SEEING THE THING THAT LOOKED HUMAN SWING IT'S HEAD IN SEARCH...

PERHAPS IT HAS EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION! IT HAS ONLY JUST BEEN BORN AND HAS YET TO TEST ITS POWERS WHICH MUST BE AWESOME FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN ALREADY...



DAWN BEGAN TO STREAK THE SKY AND NIGHT SHADOWS FADED! I Huddled quaking, wondering what would come next.

PLEASE, DON'T LET IT FIND ME! DON'T LET IT KILL ME!



SUDDENLY I HEARD A FAMILIAR WHISTLE--MY LITTLE BOY, COMING OUT OF THE HOUSE, AND THE FOGMAN WAS OUT THERE, WAITING...



NO! NO! JOHANN! RUN! RUN!

IN THAT MOMENT ALL MY FEAR DISAPPEARED IN THE MENACE TO MY SON! I THREW MYSELF UPON THE FOG-

MAN...

FOOL! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HARM ME WITH YOUR PUNY HUMAN EFFORTS?

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HARM MY SON...



THEN I HEARD VOICES! PEOPLE WERE COMING! THE WORKERS ON THE EARLY SHIFT AT THE MILLS! I WOULD HAVE HELP...



HELP! HELP!

UNUSUAL TALES

AND SUDDENLY THE CREATURE
TURNED INTO AN OLD MAN
IN MY HANDS!

WHAT...? AH, SO
YOU'RE CHANGING
BECAUSE PEOPLE
ARE COMING! BUT
YOU'VE MADE A
MISTAKE!
NOW I'LL... HELP!



OUGHT TO BE
TARRED AND
FEATHERED,
ATTACKING
AN OLD
MAN...

NO! YOU
DON'T UNDER-
STAND!
DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY!



WE UNDERSTAND
ALL RIGHT!
HANS, CALL
THE POLICE!

LISTEN!
IT ISN'T
A MAN!
LISTEN!
PLEASE,
LISTEN!



I SAW IT LEERING BACK AT ME!
THEN, SUDDENLY ITS EXPRES-
SION CHANGED! I SAW FEAR
COME INTO THAT SHIFTING
FACE--AND IT BEGAN TO
WAVER, TO LOSE FORM...



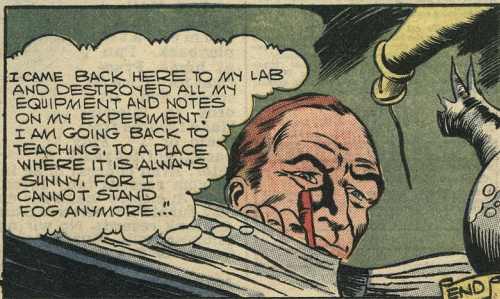
AND IT DISAPPEARED, DISINTEGRATED, BECAME NO-
THING BUT A WHISP THAT VANISHED! AND I KNEW
THEN WHAT HAD HAPPENED...

HERE COME THE POLICE! GET THE
OLD MAN TO BE WITNESS AGAINST...
HEY, THE OLD MAN IS DISAPPEAR-
ING! HE WAS JUST FOG!

THE SUN! IN THE
SUN NO FOG
CAN LIVE! THE
FOG MAN IS
GONE... FOR-
EVER!



I CAME BACK HERE TO MY LAB
AND DESTROYED ALL MY
EQUIPMENT AND NOTES
ON MY EXPERIMENT!
I AM GOING BACK TO
TEACHING, TO A PLACE
WHERE IT IS ALWAYS
SUNNY, FOR I
CANNOT STAND
FOG ANYMORE...



END

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- Folks really appreciate this convenient, leisurely way of "shopping" for shoes at home or work. Saves time... saves shopping around... saves money!

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Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

SEND FOR FREE OUTFIT!

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Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

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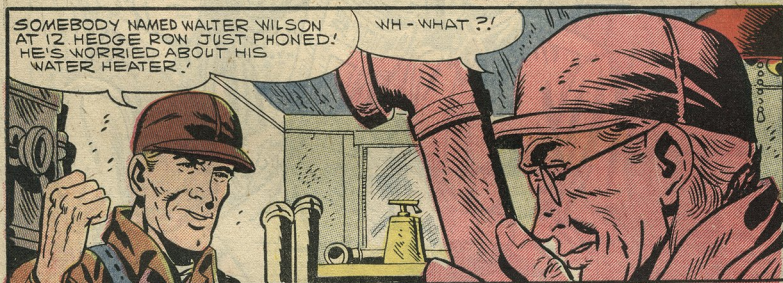
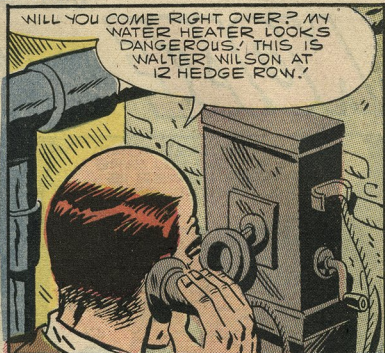
NOISE IN THE CELLAR



S 3396



UNUSUAL TALES



THE GHOST GABS

You had a hard day at the office. The boss himself had a tough week trying to find a missing inventory sheet. He blamed you and yelled at you. Then you came home and the wife left a note for you, saying she had to go over to her sister because the baby was ill. See, I know all these things. You take a makeshift supper. Then try your best at about 11 to sleep. First you turn to the right, then to the left and you even turn the pillow over. You close your eyes for a few minutes, then open them.

What's that white object on the wall? It seems to be getting larger and larger. Cold beads of perspiration start to form on your forehead and suddenly you hear your heart beating louder and louder. This is the time you suddenly remember it was your fault! The missing inventory sheet is under the big green blotter on your desk in the office. Don't call the boss on the phone at 3 in the morning.

You have more serious problems just now. Apologize when you get to the office — if you ever do get there — because that large object on the wall is moving closer and closer. This is the time to be calm. Laugh — if you can. Move around to the other side of the bed — if you can. The easiest thing in the world for you to do is to turn on the electric light.

You should have thought of that before. But you do it and then you laugh. There is no white object on the wall. Say it, I dare you to say it: You thought it might have been a ghost! You hear the key in the door and go out into the hall. Your wife greets you with a big hug and kiss and also some cheerful news.

"The baby is fine. You know how Jane is. She always panics, thought the baby swallowed

a diaper pin. She had six and found only five. The missing one was under the crib."

Then the wife stops and notices your peculiar appearance.

"Darling," she continues. "You are trembling like a leaf. And you are as white as snow. I would almost say you look as though you have seen a ghost."

Are you going to say NO? Don't! Stop those words from passing your lips. Because you did see a Ghost. How do I know? Well, I'll let you in on a secret. I happen to be the Ghost you saw. I'm not fooling. As a Ghost I have to be serious. And I can prove it for right on my assignment sheet, it says as follows:

"Visit John Murray at 2367 Hillside Avenue. Be there promptly at 11:22. Do the wall techniques. The Master Ghost."

Would I fool you? Would I dare fool the Master Ghost? He's the one who makes up the assignment for all ghosts. It's a tough job, believe me. I won't want it any night. He tells one ghost to go and haunt an alley and another ghost to go and haunt an old deserted house. A tough assignment is when he sends a ghost to haunt a man about something he did in the past — and the man can't just remember what it was that he did.

We ghosts may not like the assignments given to us, but we have no choice. We must do exactly what we are told. Once I was told to haunt an old castle in the south of England. My assignment sheet read as follows: "Haunt the east wing of the Shropshire Castle on Mudane Road, from January 1, 1845 to September 8, 1873."

Don't think for a minute that I am par-

ticular about what and where I do my haunting. Orders are orders. But there were so many cobwebs in this east wing of the castle that they got on my white sheet. It is a rule that a Ghost must keep his white sheet white. You'd be surprised at the big laundry bill they have in Ghosttown just for sheets alone. The Master Inspector Laundry Ghost can spot a spot that is one millionth the diameter of a human hair. Then back it goes into the washing machine.

So as I was saying, this was my assignment. I was there for two years when another Ghost appears.

"What are you doing in my territory," I demanded. "Rule 23-A states definitely that each Ghost shall stick to his district, territory, area, house, room, closet, wall, that has been assigned to him. No other Ghost may visit during the assignment."

This Ghost takes out his assignment sheet. Sure enough he is following orders. It wasn't really the fault of the Master Ghost. It seems he was on a week's vacation and his substitute just made a mistake. Orders are orders. So this second Ghost keeps me company for the entire length of time.

It really makes things easy when you have another Ghost with you. We divided up our work. On Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, I would go up and down the walls, on the other nights he would take care of the floors and the ceilings. Then when it came to wailing, he was rather efficient. Together we would start from bottom C in the musical scale. The trick was to be off pitch and never harmonize. Soon I discovered that my 'fellow Ghost was tone deaf. No matter what he had to wail, it all came out the same. You can see at once how effective this combination was: I sing on scale and he is off scale.

Together we really did a fine job of scaring the wits out of people. This is not difficult. It is only tough when you try to scare the wits out of a person who hasn't any. Reminds me of the time I was haunting a house down in Florida near the dismal swamp lands. A man wanted to buy that house; he didn't believe in ghosts. So I used my fourth technique. The one that is definitely taught to us in Ghost School to raise the hair on a man's head.

You start midway down on the musical scale and rumble each note. I did this but to no effect. The man was startled, but his hair refused to stand on its roots and go straight up to show to those around him that he is scared. I had him trembling but no effect the other way. When I sent in my report sheet to the Master Ghost, he didn't scold me. Just said to me in a sympathetic tone of voice intended to reassure me:

"You have only been around five centuries.

Sort of young as Ghosts go. You still have a lot to learn. You can't use the hair raising technique on a bald headed man or one that wears a wig."

We do not have any names. Each of us has a serial number which we wear on the right wrist. Pardon me for a minute while I glance at mine. I am Q-2489. Now back to that castle on Mundane Road. I had one funny experience there. My companion ghost was T-56907. So I will let you in on a trade secret.

As a human you would think we are effective only with people who believe in Ghosts. Can't do anything with those who claim we don't exist. Well, it is exactly the other way around. Because if you believe in ghosts, then anything will scare you. Even a white handkerchief that you see on top of a bureau late at night, or the shadow you yourself throw against a wall. But if you don't believe in us, we know all the tricks of how to upset you slightly.

Nothing better for a Ghost than to have a visitor in a house or castle who says: "I don't believe in Ghosts. It is just plain nonsense." This American from a certain state, whose name I am not allowed to mention, comes to England. He is going to buy the castle. He heard about the Ghosts and doesn't believe in them. He will stay there overnight. So my partner and I got ready.

We used every trick we knew. We went inside the old armor and rattled it, dropped heavy objects all over the place and wailed all night long and, of course, off tune. Went up and down the walls, the floor and the ceiling. Blew out the candles. Opened and closed doors. We were sure he was scared. Know what he did? He bought that castle. He told the agent he was going to take it back to America and put it on some property he owned. He would charge people to visit a Haunted Castle. So brick by brick they took down the castle and packed it up and shipped it by a slow boat to America. Then they rebuilt it. Our assignment was to the castle. So we actually helped this man make a lot of money. Who says the life of a Ghost is uneventful?

I have to leave you now. Nothing personal at all. Just remembered I have another assignment. Maybe you know the fellow? Bill Darley who lives at 67 Pinehurst Road. They have an attic all cluttered up with odds and ends. I am going up there this evening. I'll move everything around. It is about time they cleaned up that attic. It could be a fire hazard. Who says a Ghost hasn't a Civic Conscience?

Goodbye now. You would like a certificate or something from me to prove that you really had a Ghost — a real live Ghost — speak to you? Drop me a line: Q-2489. Ghosttown.

—THE END—

Mystify Your Friends! Baffle Your Family! You'll Astonish Them All!

250 MAGIC TRICKS REVEALED



**SPECIAL \$1.00
INTRODUCTORY
OFFER**

NOTHING EXTRA TO BUY!

Every single trick is performed with everyday things you have around the house... coins, cards, balls, handkerchiefs, ropes, etc. The small price of \$1.00 is all you pay!

"POSITIVELY ASTONISHING"...

say people who have seen this collection. You'll be plucking coins from thin air! You'll cause cards to change their spots at your command! You'll hear the gasps of wonder as you do the world-famous "Indian Rope Trick." You'll actually do over 250 baffling tricks, including:

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- The Secret of Number 9
- Phantom Writing
- Growing Money Trick
- The Coin Leaping Trick
- Disappearing Handkerchief
- The Knot that Unties Itself
- The Disappearing Coin
- Making a Ball Roll by Itself
- Miracle Card Jumping Trick
- The Phantom Money Trick, etc., etc.

HURRY! Supply is Limited!



**ANYONE... 4 TO 60... CAN
PERFORM THESE FEATS OF MAGIC
ONCE YOU KNOW THESE SECRETS!**

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**MAGIC COLLECTION, DEPT. 1301,
228 Lexington Ave., N. Y. 16, N. Y.**

I enclose \$1.00. Please **RUSH** my 250 **MAGIC TRICKS** postpaid. If the tricks don't work, I can return in 10 days for full refund. (Sorry, No COD's.)

NAME Please Print

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

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FABULOUS NEW 5-Ft. Long Balloons

TWIST INTO A THOUSAND SHAPES!

GIRAFFES—DACHSHUNDS—PETS OF ALL KINDS

Made of **200** for **\$1**
Live Latex ADD 25c Postage & Handling

Delight Kiddies—Grown-Ups, Too!

Fantastically flexible Live Latex! Like no other balloons, you've ever seen! Twist 'em, turn 'em, bend 'em—they won't break! Cut them in half or any size—twist and they re-seal! The kiddies will have a whale of a time making them into Davy Crockett hats, pretzels, giraffes, lions, fish—a whole zoo! You'll want them for unusual party or Recreation room decorations! Live up a party with a contest for making the funniest shape of all! Complete instructions.

Almost 5 feet long when inflated. Balloons this size usually sell up to 25c each!

Send only \$1 now for 200 in a variety of gay colors! (Plus 25c for Postage and Handling.)

Supply limited at this low price, so order several sets NOW for **GUARANTEED PROMPT DELIVERY. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.**

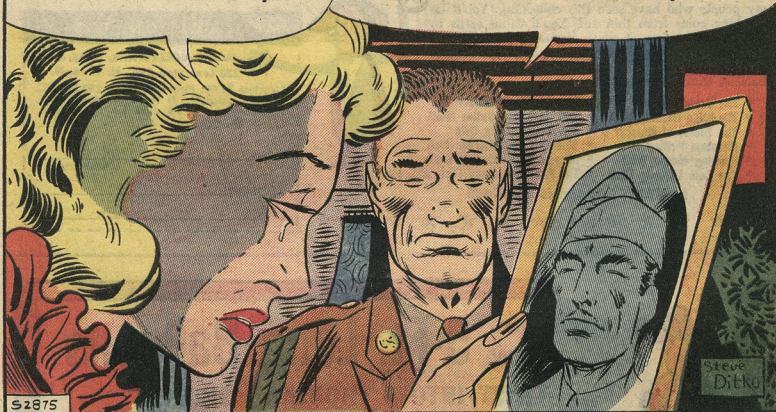
MURRAY HILL HOUSE Dept. 1901
114 E. 32 St. New York 16, N. Y.

THE MAN WHO COULDN'T DIE

MANY STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN IN THE MIDST OF WAR, BUT NONE MORE STRANGE THAN THE STORY OF MAJOR CONNERS AND DOG COMPANY. THE EDITOR HAS SPOKEN TO MANY OF THE MEN OF DOG COMPANY AND THEY ALL TELL THE SAME STORY. IT MAKES ONE THINK... WHAT IS A MAN? HE'S FLESH AND BLOOD, ALL THE THINGS YOU CAN SEE. BUT HE'S MORE THAN THAT! HE'S THE INTANGIBLES, THE WAY HE THINKS, HIS IDEALS AND DRIVE, THE THINGS YOU CAN'T SEE! THE THINGS THAT REALLY MAKE HIM WHAT HE IS, THE THINGS THAT ARE OF THE SOUL AND SPIRIT!

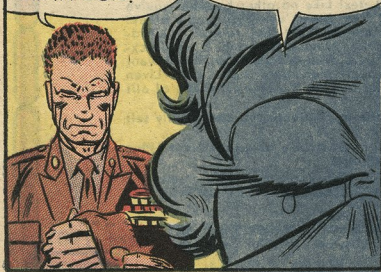
TO ME MY HUSBAND WILL NEVER DIE, SERGEANT! HE WAS THE FINEST MAN I EVER KNEW!

THAT'S FOR SURE, MRS. CONNERS! ALL THE MEN LOVED THE MAJOR AND, LIKE YOU SAY, FOR THEM HE'LL NEVER DIE EITHER!

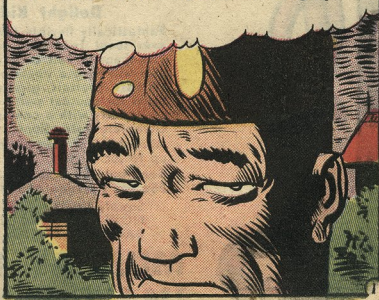


WELL, LIKE I SAID, MRS. CONNERS, I WAS ELECTED BY THE BOYS TO COME AND TELL YOU WHAT WE ALL THINK OF THE MAJOR!

THANK YOU, SERGEANT PIKE, AND THANK YOU FOR TELLING ME OF THAT LAST DAY AND THE WAY HE DIED!



FINE WOMAN, THE MAJOR DESERVED A FINE WIFE LIKE HER! WISH I COULD'VE TOLD HER THE REAL STORY! BUT THAT THE MEN OF DOG COMPANY DON'T TELL... BUT THEY KNOW. YEAH, WE KNOW!



UNUSUAL TALES

AND THE SERGEANT'S MIND WENT BACK...
BACK TO THAT DAY IN FRANCE...



HERE'S THE BRIDGE!
WE HAVE TO CROSS
IT AS WE SPEAR-
HEAD THE ATTACK
AT VERNAY!

WHY DOES IT AL-
WAYS HAVE TO BE
DOG COMPANY?



BECAUSE WE'RE
TOUGH AND CAN
TAKE IT AND
DISH IT OUT!

YEAH, THAT'S BECAUSE
WE'VE GOT A MAJOR
WE'D FOLLOW ANYWHERE!



YEAH, THE SERGEANT THOUGHT, MAJOR
CONNORS IS TOPS...

HE ALWAYS THINKS OF
HIS MEN FIRST...
TAKES CARE OF
THEM, TOO!

THAT BRIDGE WILL
BE TOUGH, IT'S AN
EXPOSED POSITION,
WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT WE'LL RUN
INTO!



I'LL GET THE
MEN UP...

NO! LET THEM HAVE A FEW
MINUTES MORE REST!
THEY NEED IT!

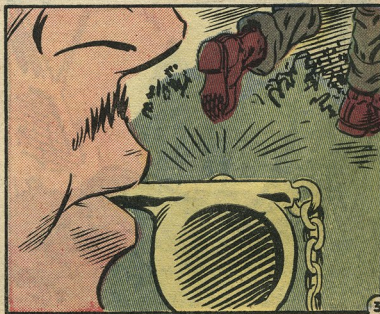
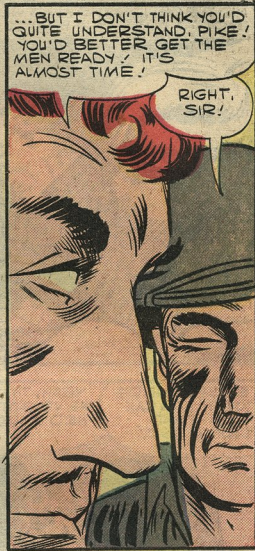


MAJOR CONNORS
COULD HAVE MY
RIGHT ARM! NO
C.O. IN THIS
ROTTEN WAR
LIKE HIM!

YOU CAN SAY THAT
AGAIN! NO MATTER
WHAT HAPPENS, HE
WON'T LET US DOWN!

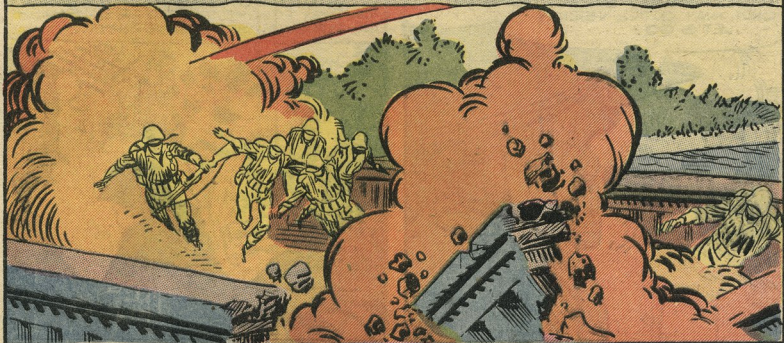


UNUSUAL TALES



UNUSUAL TALES

THEY WERE ON THE BRIDGE, ALL OF DOG COMPANY, WHEN THE SHELLS HIT...



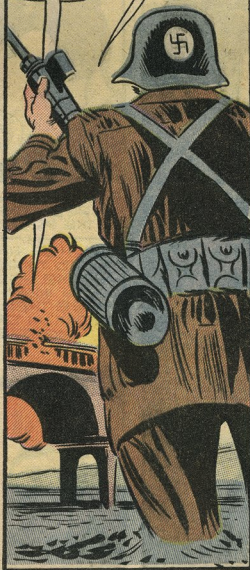
WHERE'S THE MAJOR?
ANYBODY SEEN THE MAJOR?

I AIN'T SEEN HIM, SARGE!
LOOK UP-STREAM...



POUR IT INTO THEM, THE MAJOR...
WHERE IS HE? I KNOW HE WAS CLOSE TO WHERE THE SHELL HIT, BUT HE COULDN'T...

SARGE, THEY'RE COMING FROM DOWN-STREAM TOO! WE'RE TRAPPED! WHAT'LL WE DO?



I DON'T KNOW, IF ONLY THE MAJOR...

SARGE -- LOOK! THE MAJOR...



UNUSUAL TALES

THE MAJOR... HE'S ORDERING US TO ATTACK!
ATTACK VERNAY! SURE... THAT'S THE
ONLY WAY OUT... VERNAY!
LET'S GO!



MAJOR CONNERS SEEMED EVERYWHERE
AT ONCE, LEADING THEM; AND BEHIND
HIM THEY FOUGHT LIKE TIGERS, SMASH-
ING THE ENEMY FROM VERNAY...



AND THEN IT WAS OVER AND THEY HAD
TAKEN VERNAY...

HEY, AMBODY
SEEN THE MAJOR?
I AIN'T SEEN
HIM SINCE THE
FIGHTING STOPPED!

ME NEITHER! BOY,
IF IT WASN'T FOR
HIM, WE'D OF BEEN
CLOBBERED! MAY-
BE HE'S DOWN AT
THE NEW H.Q. THE
BATTLE COMMANDER
SET UP!



THE SERGEANT WENT TO H.Q. AND ASKED HIS
QUESTION! THE COLONEL LOOKED AT HIM
QUEERLY FOR A MOMENT, THEN SAID...

SERGEANT, MAJOR CONNERS
WAS KILLED INSTANTLY AT THE
BRIDGE WHEN THOSE
SHELLS HIT! WE SAW IT
AS WE CAME UP!

AT THE
BRIDGE?
BUT HOW
COULD THAT
BE? HE...

HE... ER,
THANK YOU,
SIR!



NO MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS, I WON'T
LET MY MEN DOWN!



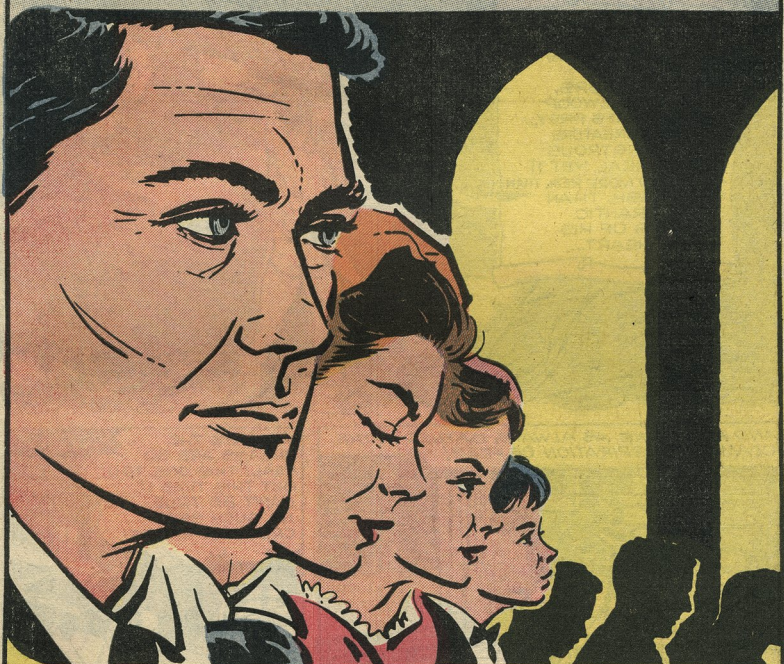
SERGEANT PIKE'S THOUGHTS CAME BACK
TO THE PRESENT...

NO, I COULDN'T
TELL HER WHAT REALLY HAPPENED!
SHE'D THINK IT WAS NUTS! BUT ME
AND THE MEN OF DOG COMPANY, WE
KNOW WHAT REALLY HAPPENED! WE
WERE THERE, WE SAW IT AND WE
KNOW, IN SPITE OF WHAT EVERYONE
MIGHT SAY!



END

Find the strength
for your life...



Religion In American Life Program

WORSHIP TOGETHER THIS WEEK

This advertisement is being run as a public service
by Charlton Comics Group.

"DREAM ON...!"

IT SEEMED SO
VIVID, SO REAL,
THE THING RISING
FROM THE
BLACK WATERS,
ABOUT TO SWOOP
DOWN ON ITS PREY...
A FISH CREATURE
TOO MONSTROUS
TO BE REAL. YET IT
SEEMED MORE REAL THAN
HIS FLESH, THAN
THE FRANTIC
BEATING OF HIS
OWN HEART...



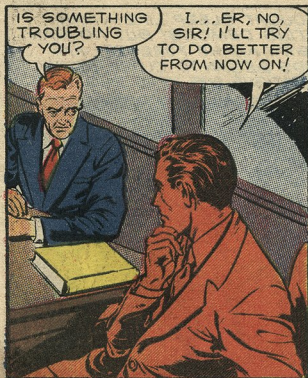
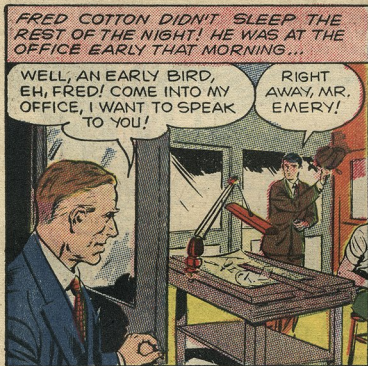
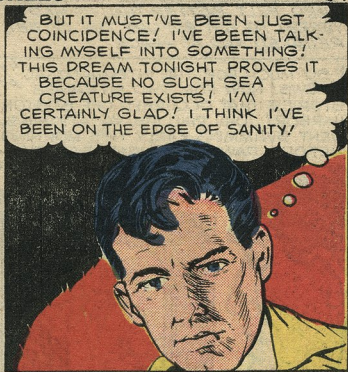
AND HE AWOKE AS ALWAYS, BATHED IN THE
CLAMMY PERSPIRATION OF FEAR!



ALWAYS THE
DREAMS ARE SO
REAL! THIS ONE, TOO!
BUT THIS TIME IT
CAN'T BE TRUE...
NO SUCH SEA
CREATURE EXISTS!



UNUSUAL TALES



UNUSUAL TALES

FRED FELT BETTER THAN HE HAD IN YEARS! HE SAT BEFORE THE TV SET, RELAXED AND AT PEACE!

SO MUCH FOR THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS! NOW FOR TWO STRANGE STORIES THAT OCCURRED OFF BOSTON HARBOR! JOHN PHILLIPS, VACATIONING, WENT SWIMMING EARLY THIS MORNING BEFORE DAWN AND DISAPPEARED!



AND NOT FAR FROM WHERE PHILLIPS, DISAPPEARED, A CREW OF SCIENTISTS FROM THE BOSTON MUSEUM WITH NETS OUT FOR SPECIMENS MADE THE FIND OF THE CENTURY... A MONSTROUS DENIZEN OF THE SEA THOUGHT TO BE EXTINCT FOR A MILLION YEARS...

I CAN TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED TO JOHN PHILLIPS!



MY DREAMS ARE VISIONS OF THE FUTURE, AND ALWAYS OF SOME FEARFUL EVENT! WHAT SHALL I DO? I CAN'T TELL ANYONE... THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE, I'D BE RIDICULED, OR IF THEY DID BELIEVE I'D BE LOOKED UPON AS A FREAK!



HE WAS AFRAID TO SLEEP, AFRAID TO DREAM! HE SAT THE NIGHT THROUGH WITH FEAR GNAWING AT HIM!



FOR THREE NIGHTS HE DIDN'T SHUT HIS EYES! ON THE FOURTH DAY HE WAS DISCHARGED FROM HIS JOB...

SO TIRED... SO VERY TIRED! SO TIRED, I DON'T EVEN CARE ABOUT BEING FIRED! BUT I MUST FIGHT IT... I MUST STAY!



HE FOUGHT SLEEP LIKE A MAN FIGHTING DEMONS! BUT NO MAN CAN STAY AWAKE FOREVER! HIS EYELIDS BEGAN TO CLOSE, HEAVY WITH FATIGUE, HIS HEAD BEGAN TO NOD...

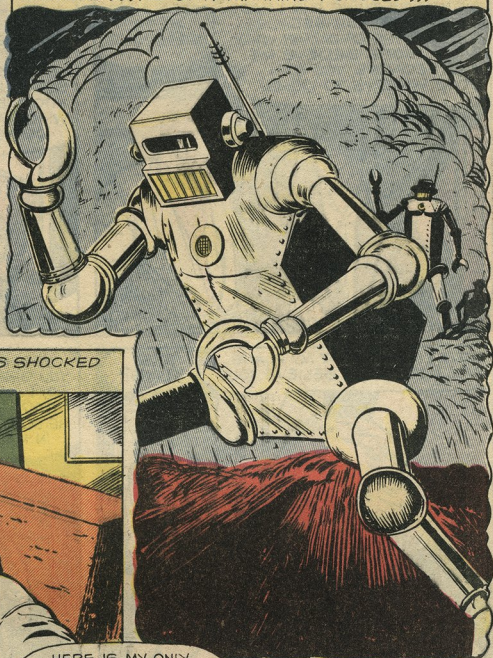


UNUSUAL TALES

HE SLEPT AND... HE DREAMED!



IN HIS DREAM HE SAW A WORLD OF THE FUTURE... HE SAW MANKIND PURSUED...



THE DREAM EXPLODED WITH HIS SHOCKED AWAKENING!



HERE IS MY ONLY CHANCE! IF ANYONE CAN UNDERSTAND AND BELIEVE IT WILL BE A MAN LIKE HIM, A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST... I MUST TELL HIM, MAKE HIM BELIEVE SO THAT HE WON'T CONTINUE TO ADVANCE!

IT WAS EARLY MORNING BY THE TIME FRED HAD FOUND THE ADDRESS AND LOCATED THE HOUSE OF THE EMINENT SCIENTIST!

WH... WHERE IS IT? I WAS CERTAIN I READ ABOUT... HERE IT IS! THE BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, DR. KURT MARCO, WHO HAS ADVANCED NEW AND DRAMATIC ROBOTIC THEORIES...!



I-I'M SORRY TO AWAKEN YOU, TO COME HERE AT--

COME IN, MY BOY!



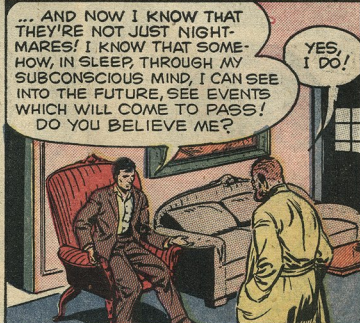
UNUSUAL TALES



I... I DON'T KNOW QUITE HOW TO BEGIN! THIS IS A STRANGE THING AND I HAD TO COME TO YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN WHO WILL, I HOPE, BELIEVE ME AND BECAUSE YOU CAN STOP WHAT IS TO COME!

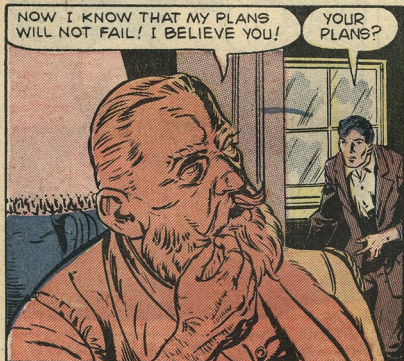
THE BEST PLACE TO BEGIN IS AT THE BEGINNING!

SO FRED BEGAN AT THE BEGINNING AND TOLD THE WHOLE STORY!



... AND NOW I KNOW THAT THEY'RE NOT JUST NIGHTMARES! I KNOW THAT SOMEHOW, IN SLEEP, THROUGH MY SUBCONSCIOUS MIND, I CAN SEE INTO THE FUTURE, SEE EVENTS WHICH WILL COME TO PASS! DO YOU BELIEVE ME?

YES, I DO!

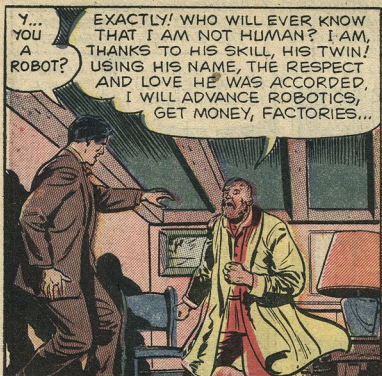


NOW I KNOW THAT MY PLANS WILL NOT FAIL! I BELIEVE YOU!

YOUR PLANS?



YES, MY PLANS! YOU THINK YOU SPEAK TO DR. KURT MARCO! NO, I AM NOT HE! DR. MARCO IS DEAD! BUT BEFORE HE DIED HE BUILT THE PERFECT ROBOT... IN HIS OWN IMAGE... ME!



Y... YOU A ROBOT?

EXACTLY! WHO WILL EVER KNOW THAT I AM NOT HUMAN? I AM, THANKS TO HIS SKILL, HIS TWIN! USING HIS NAME, THE RESPECT AND LOVE HE WAS ACCORDED, I WILL ADVANCE ROBOTICS, GET MONEY, FACTORIES...

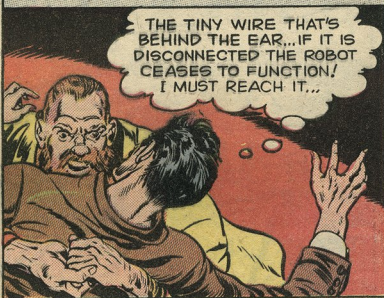


I WILL MAKE ROBOT REPLICAS OF MEN IN HIGH OFFICES, AND REPLACE THE HUMANS WITH THEIR ROBOT TWINS! AND SOON... SOON, YOUR DREAM WILL COME TRUE! WE ROBOTS SHALL RULE THE WORLD AND MAN SHALL BE OUR SLAVES!

UNUSUAL TALES



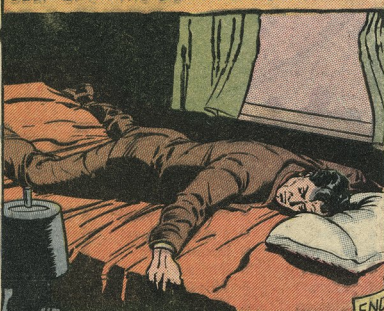
AND THEN IT CAME TO HIM...REMEMBRANCE FROM HIS DREAM OF THE ACHILLES HEEL OF THE ROBOT...THE ONE VULNERABLE SPOT...



IN DESPERATION HE REACHED UPWARD! HIS FINGER FOUND THE TINY SPRING AND HE WRENCHED AT IT...AND FELT IT BREAK! THEN THE TERRIBLE PRESSURE WAS SUDDENLY GONE AND THE ROBOT FELL...



HALF UNCONSCIOUS WITH FATIGUE HE DRAGGED HIMSELF HOME, FLUNG HIMSELF UPON HIS BED AND SLEPT!



END

100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

\$1.25



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | | |
|---------------|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Machinegunners | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Infantrymen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 4 Cruisers | 8 Officers | 8 Cannon |
| 4 Sailors | 8 Waves | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Wacs | 4 Marksmen |

JOSELY CO., Dept. TCH-17
1472 Broadway
New York 36, N. Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.25!

**NO
C.O.D.'s**

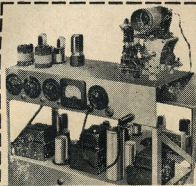
Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name _____

Address _____

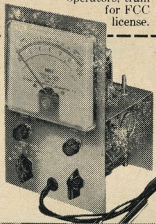
City _____ **State** _____

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.



YOU BUILD Broadcasting Transmitter

As part of N.R.I. Communications Course you build this low power Transmitter; use it to learn methods required of commercial broadcasting operators, train for FCC license.

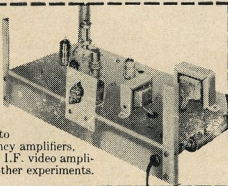


YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Voltmeter

Use it to get practical experience, earn extra cash fixing neighbors' sets in spare time, gain knowledge to help you work in Radio, Television, Color TV. With N.R.I. training you work on circuits common to both Radio and TV. Equipment you build "brings to life" things you learn in N.R.I.'s easy-to-understand lessons. 64 page Catalog FREE, shows all equipment you get.

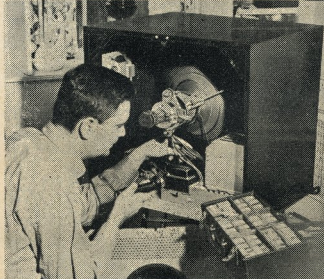
YOU BUILD Signal Generator

N.R.I. sends kits of parts to build this Signal Generator. You get practical experience, conduct tests to compensate Radio frequency amplifiers, practice aligning a typical I.F. video amplifier in TV circuit, many other experiments.



YOU BUILD AC-DC Superhet Receiver

N.R.I. servicing training supplies all parts, everything is yours to keep. Nothing takes the place of practical experience. You get actual servicing experience by practicing with this modern receiver; you learn-by-doing.



Learn RADIO TELEVISION by Practicing at Home

WHAT GRADUATES DO AND SAY

Chief Engineer

"I am Chief Engineer of Station KGCN in Mandan, N. D. I also have my own spare time business servicing high frequency two-way communications systems." R. BARNETT, Bismarck, North Dakota.



Paid for Instruments

"I am doing very well in spare time TV and Radio. Sometimes have three TV jobs waiting and also fix car Radios for garages. I paid for instruments out of earnings." G. F. SEAMAN, New York, N. Y.



Has Own TV Business

"We have an appliance store with our Radio and TV servicing, and get TV repairs. During my Army service, NRI training helped get me a top rated job." W. M. WEIDNER, Fairfax, South Dakota.



NEED FOR TECHNICIANS INCREASING Fast Growing Field Offers Good Pay, Bright Future

Today's OPPORTUNITY field is Radio-Television. Over 125 million home Radios plus 30 million sets in cars and 40,000,000 Television sets mean big money for trained Radio-TV Technicians. More than 4,000 Radio and TV Broadcasting stations offer interesting and important positions for technicians, operators. Color television, portable TV sets, Hi-Fi, other developments assure future growth.

It's the trained man who gets ahead. The fellow who uses his spare time to develop knowledge and skill gets the better job, drives a better car, lives in a better home, is respected for what he knows

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